State Library

The People's Press.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,
PUBLISHERS AND PROPRIETORS.

TERMS:—CASH IN ADVANCE.

One Copy one year, ... $1.50
" " six months, ...75
" " three " 50

The People's Press.

Devoted to Politics, Literature, Agriculture, the Markets and General Information.

VOL. XXIX. SALEM N. C., SEPTEMBER 29, 1881. NO. 38.

JOB PRINTING

THE PRESS JOB DEPARTMENT

Is supplied with all necessary material, and is fully prepared to do work with

NEATNESS, DISPATCH,

AND AT THE

VERY LOWEST PRICES

Be sure to give us a trial before contracting with anyone else.

The Boys and Girls.

God wants the boys, the merry, merry boys,
The noisy boys, the funny boys,
The thoughtless boys—
God wants the boys, with all their joys,
That he as gold may make them pure,
And teach them trials to endnre;
His heroes brave
He'll have them be
Fighting for truth
And purity.
GOD WANTS THE BOYS.

God wants the happy-hearted girls,
The loving girls, the best of girls,
The worst of girls—
God wants to make the girls his pearls,
And so reflect his holy face,
And bring to mind his wondrous grace,
That beautiful
The world may be,
And filled with love
And purity.
GOD WANTS THE GIRLS.

—*Sunday-school Times.*

HELEN HYDE'S GOOD DEED.

"Yes," said the doctor, solemnly, "she shows every indication of going into a decline. Rest, relaxation, change of air and scene—that's what she ought to have!"

Mrs. Dardanel looked perturbed. "Dear, dear," she said, "what a pity. And she's quite a pet of mine, too, dear little thing. She is very quick with her needle, and really ingenious—and the way she puts trimmings on a dress positively reminds one of Madam Antoine herself."

"The Seaside cottage would be the place for her," suggested Dr. Midland. "You are one of the lady patronesses, I believe, and—"

"Yes, but the Seaside cottage is full," said Mrs. Dardanel. "Not an inch of room unoccupied. I had a note from the matron yesterday!"

"Ah, indeed?" said the doctor, fumbling with his watch-seals. "Unfortunate—very."

"But," cried Mrs. Dardanel, an idea suddenly occurring to her much bepuffed and befrizzed head, "there is Mrs. Daggett's farm, a few miles further down the shore. She takes boarders for five dollars a week, and I believe it is a very nice place. If you think it advisable I will take a month's board for the girl there. I really feel as if the dear little thing belonged to me."

"An excellent plan, madam, an excellent plan," said the doctor, oracularly. "I have no doubt but that a month of sea air would make quite a different person of her."

Helen Hyde could scarcely believe her own ears when Mrs. Dardanel beamingly announced her intentions.

"The seashore!" she cried, her pale face flushing all over, "the real sea! Oh, Mrs. Dardanel, I have dreamed of it all my life. And for a whole bright, long summer month! Oh, how shall I ever thank you!"

"By getting well and strong as fas as you can," said Mrs. Dardanel, really touched by the girl's innocent enthusiasm. "And here is a ten-dollar bill for you," she added, with a smile. "You may need some little trifle of dress, or there may be a drive or a picnic or an excursion going on, in which you will want to participate. No, you shall not give it back—it is a present from me, and I choose that you shall keep it."

Helen Hyde's heart beat high with delight when first she saw the Daggett farmhouse, a long, low, red building, with an immense stack of chimneys, a cluster of umbrageous maple trees gar landing it about with shade, and a door yard full of sweet, old-fashioned flowers, while in full sight of the windows the Atlantic flung its curling crests of foam along the shingly shore. Mrs. Daggett welcomed her warmly; she had been Mrs. Dardanel's housekeeper once, and knew the value of that lady's patronage.

"I've just one room left, my dear," said she. "Under the eaves of the house. It's rather small, but it's furnished comfortably, and there's a fine view of the ocean. I could have given you better accommodations if I had received Mrs. Dardanel's letter a day earlier. But four young ladies, teachers in the Ixwood institute, came yesterday, and I'm sleeping on a sofa myself in the parlor. But we'll make you as snug as possible, and the very first good-sized room that is vacated you shall have."

And Helen was very happy in her little nook, from whose casement she could see the sparkling plain of the sea, all dotted with white sails.

Mrs. Daggett was a driving, energetic business woman. Farmer Daggett, was a vacant, honest-faced man, who invariably fell asleep of an evening, with his chair tipped back against the wall—and every available inch of the house was filled with summer boarders, mostly ladies. There were only three masculine appendages to the house besides its master — a superannuated clergyman, whose parishioners clubbed together every summer to treat him to six weeks' vacation—a literary man of large aspirations and small income, who had come thither for rest and opportunity to study up the "skeleton" for his next novel, and old Mr. Mifflin!

It was some time before Helen Hyde fairly comprehended who old Mr. Mifflin was. A bowed, bent over little man, with silver hair curling over the collar of his coat, a ruffled shirt like the pictures of our Revolutionary forefathers, and dim blue eyes which glistened from behind silver spectacles, he shuffled in and out to his meals after an apologetic fashion, and sat all the long bright afternoons under the maples, staring at the sea.

"Who is that old gentleman?" she at last ventured to ask Mrs. Daggett. That lady frowned, impatiently.

"It's old Daddy Mifflin," said she. "And I wish it was anybody else!"

"Is he a boarder?" asked Helen.

"Well, he is and he isn't!" rather obscurely answered Mrs. Daggett, who was picking over currants for a pudding while Helen sat by and watched her. "But he won't be here long. You see, my dear, he hasn't any friends. When me and Daggett came down from Vermont and bought this place we got it cheap because of old Mr. Mifflin. We was to give him the northeast chamber, and they were to allow us so much a month for his keep It ain't everybody, you see, as would be willing to have an old man like that around the place. But he's harmless and innocent enough, and I won't deny that the two dollars a week heiped along. But now prices have gone up, and Breezy Point has got to be a fashionable locality in summer time, and things are altered. And, what's worse, his folks have left off sending the money."

"I wonder why?" said Helen, with her large dreamy eyes fixed pityingly upon the old man, who sat in his usual place under the maples, wistfully watching the sea.

"They're dead, p'r'aps," said Mrs. Daggett. "Or, p'r'aps they've got tired of him. Anyhow, it's three months since we've heard a word, and me and Daggett have made up our minds we can't stand it any longer. So we're going to put him on the town. Lawyer Boxall says it's legal and right, and they can't expect nothing else of us. Squire Sodus is to send his covered carryall next Saturday, and old Daddy Mifflin 'll suppose he's going for a ride. And so things 'll go off all smooth and pleasant."

"Smooth and pleasant!" Helen Hyde looked across the grassy lawn to the little old man with his mild, abstracted face, his ruffled shirt front, the silver hair that glistened in the sunshine, and the white, claw-like fingers that slowly turned themselves backward and forward as he sat there.

"He owned the place once," said Mrs. Daggett, "but his sons turned out bad, and he indorsed for Squire Sodus' cousin, and lost everything And here he is, in his old age, without a penny! What is it, Becky? The oven ready for the pies? Yes, I'm coming."

And she bustled away, leaving Helen alone. A sort of inspiration had entered into the girl's heart as she sat there with the briny smell of the ocean filling her senses, the rustle of the maple leaves murmuring softly overhead. She took Mrs. Dardanel's ten-dollar bill from her pocket and looked long and earnestly at it. She thought of the little one-horse carryall, which she and the girls from the Ixwood institute were to have hired together to drive over the hills and glens, all those sweet, misty summer afternoons; of the excursion to Twin Rock by steamer, upon which she had counted; of the new black bunting dress, which she had decided to buy. She must abandon all these little darling extravagances, if she indulged this other fancy!

"As if there could be any choice," she said to herself. And then she got up and went softly across the grass and clover blossoms to where "Daddy Mifflin" sat.

"Do you like this place?" she asked, softly.

"It's home, my dear," he answered, seeming to rouse himself out of a reverie; "it's home! I've lived here for eighty odd years. I couldn't live anywhere else."

"But there are other places pleasanter!"

"It may be, my dear, it may be," he said, looking at her with troubled eyes through the convex lenses of his glasses. "But they wouldn't seem the same to me!"

Helen went back to Mrs. Daggett, who was baking pies and rolls and strawberry shortcakes all at once!

Mrs. "Daggett," said she, "here are $10 which Mrs. Dardanel gave to me to do as I pleased with. And I please to give it to you to keep old Mr. Mifflin here five weeks longer."

"Mercy sakes alive!" said Mrs. Daggett, "he ain't no kin to you, is he?"

"No," said Helen, "but he is so old and feeble and friendless, and—and—please Mrs. Daggett take the money. And perhaps by the time that is gone I shall be able to send a little more. My employers are going to pay me generously in the city, and I feel myself growing better able to work every day."

So Helen Hyde adopted the cause of one even poorer and more friendless than herself, and for a year she paid the two dollars a week steadily, and Mr. Mifflin never knew what a danger had menaced him!

At the end of that time the old gentleman's grandson came from some wide, wild region across the sea, a tall, dark-eyed young man, with the mien of a prince in disguise.

"My father has been dead for a year," he said. "And his papers have only just been thoroughly investigated, so that I have recently learned, for the first time, that there is an arrearage due on my grandfather's allowance. I hope he has not been allowed to suffer—"

"Oh, he's all right," said Mrs. Daggett. "We've took excellent good care of him."

"You are a noble-hearted woman," said the young man, fervently clasping her hand, "and I will see that you are no loser by your generosity."

"It ain't me," said Mrs. Daggett, turning red and white, for Helen Hyde, now spending her second summer at the farmhouse, sat by quietly sewing in the window recess. "I'm free to allow that me and Daggett got out of patience and was goin' to put him on the town, but Miss Hyde here, one of our boarders, she's paid for him ever since."

"I beg your pardon if I have interfered," said Helen, blushing scarlet as the large dark eyes fell scrutinizingly on her face, "but he seemed so old and so helpless, that- "

"God bless you for your noble deed!" said Ambrose Mifflin, earnestly.

But there was something in Helen's manner which prevented him from offering any pecuniary recompense to her,

"My grandfather will need your cares no further," said he. "We have been fortunate in our Australian investments, and I am prepared to buy the old farm back again and settle here permanently."

And when Mrs. Dardanel began to think about getting her winter ball dresses made up, she received a note from Miss Hyde, which ran as follows:

"DEAR MRS. DARDANEL: I am sorry to disappoint you, but I cannot undertake any more orders. For I am to be married next month to Mr. Ambrose Mifflin, and we are to live at the Daggett farm. And, oh! how proud I should be if you would come here and visit me next summer, when the roses are in bloom and the strawberries ripen. Ambrose is all that is nice, and I shall have the dearest old grandfather-in-law in the world. Affectionately,

"HELEN HYDE."

And all this life romance had grown out of Helen's month at the seaside.

A German statistician reckons that the world contains 1,455,926,000 inhabitants, or 16,778,000 more than it did it quarter of a century ago. He allots 834,707,000 to Asia, 315,929,000 to Europe, 205,679,000 to Africa, 95,405,000 to America, 4, 121,000 to Australia-Polynesia, and 82,000 to the Polar regions.

Three different Arkansas men have lately died while standing up. Even the fashion of dying changes.

THE FARM AND HOUSEHOLD.

Cribbing.

The *Prairie Farmer* says that on examining the teeth of a horse, with a view of determining his age, we sometimes find that the incisors are worn irregularly. The upper ones are rounded at their front edge and the lower ones have the front surface of the crown much rubbed down. Horses with their teeth in this condition are, as a rule crib biters. The habit of seizing the manger, bending the neck and emitting a noise similar to that of eructation, has been termed cribbing. The expression "wind sucker" has been applied to the same habit of the horse when the teeth are not applied against any solid object in the act of sucking. Crib-biting and wind-sucking have been defined conditions in which there are morbid movements of the œsophagus, derangement of the stomach and sometimes, with eructation or with deglntition of air. In regard to the nature of the act of cribbing or wind-sucking the condition is at all times one and the same—viz., the act of swallowing air. Some horses swallow little and others swallow much. It is a fact that crib-biting is a voluntary act, and it is quite opposed to our knowledge of physiology that any act of disengaging air from the stomach should be under the control of the will. This is more especially unlikely in the horse, in which animal the act of vomiting cannot readily occur with the normal stomach. Young horses, in the most healthy condition, acquire the habit very rapidly, and this cannot be accounted for by supposing the sudden occurrence of disease of the cardiac end of the œsophagus, which is found in a few inveterate cases.

The swallowing of air is known to occur in some animals, in which tympanitis (bloating) occurs, very rapidly, and this affords us the most positive proof on the subject. Crib biters liable to tympanitis are sure to suffer from gaseous distention of the intestines if allowed to crib, but the accident is prevented by tying a broad strap around the neck or otherwise stopping the act of crib biting. It is evident that the abnormal condition of the œsophagus are rather results than causes of crib biting. Post-mortem examination has revealed occasionally dilatation of the gullet, especially in its cervical portion, enlargement of the stomach, thickening of its coats, disease of the pylorus and even affections of the liver. As to the causes of this troublesome vice it occurs mostly in young horses that are well fed and insufficiently worked. They get fretful, and bite or lick the manger, and by degrees contract the habit. There is, no doubt, also a special predisposition to the habit. With some horses it appears to arise naturally, as though the sucking of air gave them pleasure or a relief from some sort of suffering, and it has been observed that horses at all disposed to it may be easily led into it by the practices of some men in cleaning them; for if they clean them before the manger and irritate them with too severe a comb, and in parts where they cannot endure it, they seize upon the manger for a counteraction to their sufferings, and in doing this they first get a habit of it, and which may afterward extend to the removal of other pains or distressful feelings. Some horses indulge in a habit of licking the manger and gnawing the woodwork, which eventually lead to sucking. The act of sucking air is observed under different circumstances. As a rule crib biters require a manger, rack or stall post to lay hold of. They avail themselves of any prominent object, even as a nail or ring, and in the absence of all these they may press with the chin against a knee, or grasp the halter or bridle rein Wind suckers need no resting point; and in examining horses for this defect we must not mistake another habit, which consists in a noise produced in rubbing the lips firmly against each other, and which is simply playing with air. This is frequently done by horses that are neither crib biters nor wind suckers, but the noise they make in smacking the lips is sometimes considerable. In the act of crib biting the act of respiration is momentarily suspended, the glot is closed, the head flexed, neck arched and muscles of the chest and abdomen fixed. At this moment there is a noise produced in the pharnyx very similar to that of eructation or belching. The larnyx and hyoid bone are depressed and fixed, the pharnyx expanded and the air which passes into this is on the relaxation of the parts partly swallowed and partly returned by the nose. According to the dexterity with which the act is effected is little or much air swallowed, and some horses become rapidly tympanitic. When horses first begin to crib bite, and sometimes inveterate crib biters, they only indulge in the practice at intervals; some while eating, and others while standing in the stables without food before them. During attacks of acute and painful diseases the animals do not attempt the act. Crib biters are very liable to attacks of colic. When, from long practice of this vice, the œsophagus (stomach pipe) has undergone changes there is a tendency to choking and in some instances the animals become subject to vomiting. Crib biters are unfit for hard work and from the weakened condition of their system are liable to other diseases. Crib biting has been looked upon both as a vice and as an unsoundness.

Farm and Garden Notes.

A correspondent writes that two or three bricks laid flat on the ground near the roots of rose bushes and other plants, will prevent evaporation, and be of great benefit during hot and dry weather.

The *Gardeners' Monthly* says: "Herbs for future use should be cut just about the time they are coming into flower. Dry them in the shade, and after sufficiently dry to put away, tie them in bunches and hang them in a cool shed, or place them loosely between the paper, and stow away in cupboards or drawers.

Amateur fruit-growers are very chary of performing the operations known as thinning out the promising crops on their trees and vines. They can not bear to remove a single pear or peach or a bunch of grapes. But judicious thinning of the crop is one of the surest ways of securing a bountiful harvest of the best quality. A little nerve at the beginning will afford a vast deal of satisfaction at the end of the season.

The best heads of lettuce will run to seed and become unfit for table. A German paper says this can be avoided by drawing a knife through one-half of the stem to which the head is attached. The sap, or as it is called in Germany, the milk, will flow and rob the head of the power to open, yet enough sap will still remain to keep it fresh and growing for another week or so.

When turnips placed in the cellar begin to sprout, says the author of "valuable cooking receipts," they are usually thrown away, but the housekeeper of experience will tell you that a bushel of turnips will furnish her family with salad all winter, and a very good one if properly prepared. Place the bushel of turnips in a dark, warm cellar to sprout, and when the sprouts are three or four inches long cut them off; pick the leaves from the stems and pour on hot water a moment, then plunge them into cold water; place the sprouts in the colander to drain off all the water, and send to table with a plain dressing or bacon dressing poured over them.

Professor Law says that "the great majority of ringbone in young horses come from the failure to shorten the toes." To this may be added that ringbone is apt to be formed if colts are allowed to stand on a plank floor or anywhere else where the footing is hard, during the first eighteen months of their age. Whether in stable or yard during this period let them have earth for standing or walking, free from stone or gravel. If their summer pasture is a gravelly soil, or even somewhat stony, it is not objectionable, because the colt will always pick out springy turf enough to stand and walk on without injury to his feet, legs or joints.

Recipes.

SPICED APPLE TARTS.—Rub stewed tart apples through a sieve; sweeten and flavor with mace or cinnamon. Line soup plates with a crust, fill with the apple, and lay bars of crust a quarter of an inch wide over the top of the tart. Bake till the crust is done.

PLAIN WAFFLES.—One pint of sour milk, two eggs, whites beaten separately, two tablespoonfuls of butter, one tablespoontul of sugar, one full pint of flour, and two-thirds teaspoonful of soda dissolved in one tablespoonful of boiling water, put in the last thing before baking.

GINGER COOKIES.—If you wish to make ginger cookies without eggs it may be done by taking three teacups of molasses, thirteen tablespoonfuls of lard, one cup of boiling water, three good teaspoonsful of soda, one tablespoonful of ginger, a little salt. Mix at night, and let them stand until morning before baking.

Tropical Fruits.

Mangoes from Jamaica are among the most delicious of these rare fruits. They are pear-shaped, with a thick, golden, red-cheeked rind and an orange-colored pulp. A large pit like a peach-stone takes up half the fruit, and contains a bitter kernel. The specimens of this fruit are said, by those who have eaten it in South America and Jamaica, to be excellent. It is necessary to pick the mango when it is ripe, as those that ripen after they are picked are devoid of flavor and worthless. It is consequently a perishable cargo, and full twenty per cent. of those brought to this country spoil before they reach the country. The sweet mango is the species usually seen here. There is a slightly acid kind sometimes sold, which is very pleasant to the taste. Fresh mangoes are worth from fifty cents to one dollar a dozen.

The sweet mangoes put up at Bombay are a famous East India chutney, and a popular accompaniment of curries in England. Though seldom used in this country, they may be bought for $1.50 a bottle. They should not be confounded with pickled musk melons, which are called mangoes by New England housekeepers.

The red and yellow banana are not different species. All bananas are naturally yellow and are made red by grafting. The effect of the graft runs out in seven years, when we have sometimes bananas that are red, spotted or streaked with yellow. There are over forty or fifty varieties of this fruit. The little guineos, or fig banana, is not unknown to our fruit stores. It is not over a finger long, and it is one of the finest species. The plantain and banana are of the same family. The oriental Christians searching for the Garden of Eden believed that the banana was the forbidden fruit, and named it the "tree of Paradise," though the "forbidden fruit" sold in Paris fruit stalls and in our own markets is a species of orange, the grape shaddock. It is of no special value, is acid, and is kept more for display than anything else. The legendsays it was good till Eve tasted it, bud it has been bad since. The deep depressions near the stem of the fruit like the mark of teeth, are supposed to be the origin of its claim. The mandarin oranges are a small species of fruit with a dark-colored perfumed rind hardly thicker than brown paper. The tangerine is a variety of mandarin. It is the thinnest-skinned species of orange known. Mandarin and tangerine oranges, which are in market during the winter months, are sold from seventy-five cents to $1 a dozen. The seedless St. Michael oranges are brought from the Azores, and though common in England, are seldom seen in this country. They are a small, light-colored fruit, with scarcely any seeds, and are excellent in flavor. In New York they bring from sixty to seventy-five cents a dozen.

Fresh cocoanuts, or the immature cocoanuts, picked when they are half ripe, are the favorite food and beverage of the the tropics. The stem and green cup at the base dropping off is the external indication that they have soured. The natives use a huge knife called a machete, as large as a butcher's cleaver, to open the nut, which they strike on the stem end. A hole is thus made through the husk and shell, and the soft pulp of the nut is scooped out and placed in a goblet. The milk, which in this stage is as clear as spring water, is poured over the pulp, and it is thus served to guests with orange flowers in the goblet. It is drunk and eaten with a spoon. It is declared by most people who have eaten it to be the most delicious form of this well known palm fruit, which the Ceylonese believe will not grow out of the sound of the human voice. "The Indian will be indolent," says the South American proverb, "so long as the dorado fish floats in the river or the cocoanut palm yields its fruit."

Adam is the patron saint of the Western pork raisers, because he had the first spare rib.

FACTS AND COMMENTS.

President Hammett, of a North Carolina cotton company, says that his experience demonstrates the feasibility of getting an annual profit of fifteen to twenty per cent on the investment in a mill of 10,000 to 20,000 spindles anywhere in the cotton regions of the South.

California, which once so distanced all other States in the production of gold and silver, now stands second in the list. Colorado is the banner State, having produced last year $23,000,000 worth. Nevada, which led during the decade ending 1880, now stands third, having produced last year $15,000,000. California being second with $19,000,000. Following in order are Utah, Dakota, Arizona, Montana, Idaho, Oregon and New Mexico.

The White House cellar has been converted into a curiosity shop, with a miscellaneous collection of traps sent on from all parts of the country for the benefit of President Garfield. There are at least twenty-five beds, including one which is five and one-half feet long, and was sent all the way from Minnesota for the accommodation of a man over six feet high. A Michigan man sent a cage with two white mice to amuse the President's children, and a lady in the remote west contributed a stuffed humming bird "to relieve the monotony of the sick room."

The Chinese government, for some reason not stated, recently issued a decree commanding its subjects to abstain from shaving the head for a period of 100 days. Detected in the act of disobeying this arbitrary regulation, between fifty and sixty persons in the city of Foochow alone were on the eleventh of June sentenced to receive castigation with bamboo rods and to pay each a fine of 3,000 cash ($6). It is stated by the local journals that before liberation the heads of the offenders were, as a wholesome warning to others, carefully painted and varnished.

The flow of Italian emigration to this country is comparatively small, and one reason is that South America has proved a more attractive region for them. The Argentine republic already contains 500,000 Italians, and they constitute more than one-half of the population of Buenos Ayres. They lately opened and carried on successfully an industrial exhibition, in which the raw and manufactured products of the country and the machinery and mechanical inventions chiefly used by the Italian residents were brought together. The results were astonishing to the native Spaniards. The Italians seem likely at no distant day to become the dominant people of the South American republic as the English-speaking races are of the United States.

Some people have such odd ideas of a joke! A man on board an Australian steamer just leaving Plymouth Harbor shouted: "Man overboard!" The lifeboat was lowered, but became entangled, and two men were drowned. As nobody, except the two, were missing, it was believed that somebody shouted "man overboard" for "the fun of it." Again, a peaceable man was walking the streets of New York, when he heard a man say to another in an excited manner: "Let me go; I'll have his heart's blood." Breaking away from his companion, he approached the peaceable citizen, raised his clenched fist, and then whipped out his knife. The citizen cut his hand in struggling with the ruffian, but finally knocked him down. Upon being taken before a magistrate, the rowdy explained that he was "only fooling a little."

The American express company has introduced into New York the system of harnessing three horses abreast, after the fashion of the London omnibuses. The change has been made on two of the wagons for an experiment, with very satisfactory results. The wagons are supplied with two poles instead of one, and each of the three horses is attached to a separate whiffletree. This is found to be a decided improvement over the system sometimes used of putting one horse in shafts and another at each side. The harnessing is practically the same as with two horses, with two poles instead of one. The experiment is tried upon the wagons that deliver goods in the upper part of the city, not only because the loads are frequently too heavy for two horses, but to enable the drivers to make up for lost time with an increased rate of speed, when from any cause they are delayed from the start.

Garfield's wonderful power of endurance under the operations performed upon him recalls other instances of the kind even more marvelous, as having occurred in days when surgery was far less skillful and humane than now. Lord Peterborough, the conqueror of Spain under Queen Anne, underwent the most frightful operation known to science when past sixty, and a week later started on a journey across Europe with post-horses, feeling no ill effects whatever. Nelson, naturally sickly, and having already lost an eye and arm, was struck at the battle of the Nile by an iron splinter, which literally ripped from the bone the entire flesh of his upper face, leaving it hanging like a veil over his eyes and mouth, yet he not only preserved his consciousness during the dressing of this horrible wound, but actually continued to direct the course of the battle. Luigi Cornaro, the famous Venetian senator, nephew of the celebrated Doge of that name, having broken the bone of his thigh at eighty-three, bore the setting of it without flinching, and subsequently recovered the full use of the limb. Equally resolute, though less fortunate, was Duke Albrecht, of Austria, who, when the court surgeon shrank from operating upon his diseased limb, placed the edge of a battle-ax on the joint, and with one blow of his mace drove it right through. He survived this primitive surgery only three days.

An ant, three-eighths of an inch long, carrying a burden of one-sixth of a grain, moves at the rate of one mile in eleven hours. The weight (a small one compared with what they carry,) is eighteen times their own. They compare with a man five and a half feet high, weighing 140 pounds, carrying a weight of 2,500 pounds at the rate of 176 miles in eleven hours.

There is no thunder and lightning in the Arctic circle.

FOR THE LADIES.

Algerine Oddities.

In going about Algiers, what strikes one most is the endless variety in the costumes of the inhabitants—Jews, Arabs, Kabyles, Mozabites, Negresses, etc., all dressing differently, and in bright, beautiful colors. The Arab women with the *haik* and white veil covering all but their dark eyes, look like ghosts gliding in and out of the crowd; but when at home they, too, dress in a gorgeous way. The jewels they wear are quaint and of a very rough beauty; for, if the stones are real, they do not mind of their being full of flaws, and irregular in shape and color; their pearls are rough, and the Arab women grease them that their color may be yellow; the diamonds are set in lead, which give them a dull, heavy look.

We went once to an Arab wedding, and as both the families were rich, the dresses and jewels worn by the ladies were most splendid. The bride herself—a poor little thing of fourteen—looked anything but happy, seated on a cushion on the floor, while her mother and a professional dresser, painted, powdered, and gilded her face, plaited her hair, and then dressed her up in costly clothes, with all the family jewels heaped upon her. All the time her toilet was going on, three frightful negresses played and sang wild Arab music close to the bride's ear, and others, down stairs, uttered the curious cry of joy which is a sort of trill on one high note.

Little garlands of white jessamine blossoms were given to every one, and when all was ready she was led to her husband, who was waiting her in another room. He was a very ugly man, more than twice her age, and when the poor little bride saw him she burst into tears in a most pitiful way. We wished very much that an artist could have been with us, for there were so many beautiful Arab ladies sitting round on divans and cushions; but as no man except a near relation may see a woman unveiled, our wish was a vain one. On our way downstairs after the wedding, we saw the servants of the household seated in a ring on the floor, eating from one large dish of *conscoussou*, which is the principal food of the Arabs; it is made of the emoule of Algerian hard wheat, and if only mixed with good butter it is very nice to eat. But what the Arabs generally give us is made with bad butter, and it is almost impossible to swallow it, however much we wish to please the kind giver, who stands close by, urging us to eat more, and almost forcing it into one's mouth in his hospitality. Matters were not mended by a friend of mine, who dexteriously conveyed the rancid morsels into a handkerchief on her lap; for as in a hasty search for coppers the contents of the handkerchief were scattered over the upturned faces of an expectant crowd, it must somewhat have diminished the satisfaction which her apparent good appetite had afforded her host.—*Leisure Hour.*

Fashion Notes.

The Jersey glove is a late novelty.

India cashmeres will be much worn.

Campagna red is a new name for brick dust.

Floral cake decorations are coming in vogue.

The dressiest evening toilets are sleeveless.

Fine cut black jet never goes entirely out of fashion.

Plain hosiery in dark solid colors are the highest style.

Moire antique is the leading silk novelty trimming this fall.

Shaded plushes come in a brilliant style; the colors are very effective.

One of the novel styles of plush goods has furrows running across the material.

The splendors of the loom were never more dazzling than they are for the Autumn season.

Pointed girdles of watery silk or velvet are to be worn with woolen gowns next winter.

Dotted plush belongs to the delicate style of goods; it is extremely light, and is admirably finished off.

Tiger plush comes from the past; it is a lovely texture and combines very handsomely with satin merveilleux.

Black gros grain silks begin to appear once again, combined with black watered silk or moire and satin striped fabrics. They have, however, never gone out of style with a certain class of the most fashionable ladies, who prefer quiet colors and plain, elegant toilets.

Large Gypsy hats are worn, trimmed with wreaths of scarlet berries and delicate clematis blossoms, and tied down with long scarfs of black Spanish lace, which are wound gracefully about the throat, and then carried down to the belt, where they are fastened by a spray of berries.

Kissing.

Kissing says an exchange, may be said to be like swimming. The kisser must abandon himself wholly to the business—close his eyes, as it were, and trust to the natural buoyancy of his body to recover himself after the ecstatic plunge. A girl takes a kissing as kittens take to sport, with a natural aptitude for the quintessence of its delight. Under the tuition of any girl the most bashful youth soon learns the operation of the lips, and, once learned, the art is never lost. No rules can be given for the pursuing or the placing of the lips. The suggestion that it might be practiced before the mirror is not worth considering, as there is an intellectual process in the artistic development of a kiss which cannot be stimulated or invoked save under the eye of the owner of the lips that invite and under the tender spell that transforms those lips into the on object in all the world that the lover yearns to taste. The sign of a right sort of a kiss is unmistakable. There is a mounting color in the cheek and a softer glitter in the eyes that tells the story with youth or maid. There is a theory that the mustache plays a leading part in the perfect kiss, but this must be a matter of option, as Byron—who was so fond of kisses, longed to have all the kissable lips in the world made into one mouth that he might kiss it—had one mustache. Julius Cæsar, too, who dropped into kissing as a relaxation, had no beard. Indeed, the chronicles of kissing would probably show that the beardless gallants, whose kissing made the happiness of the queens of beauty of old, were none the less effective with lips that knew no beard.

The Washington Monument.

Some time since information was received by the government authorities that the king of Siam was about sending a stone as a contribution to the Washington monument. The king has followed out his good intention, and the stone has arrived. The letter accompanying it states that it was excavated by his majesty's orders from the quarries in the Korat hills, distant about one hundred miles from the city of Bangkok. His majesty, during his youth, while a prince of the realm, conceived a peculiar fondness for America and her liberal institutions, derived in great part from the instructions of our missionaries resident there, and assumed the title of "George Washington." For many years prior to his elevation to the throne he was familiarly addressed as "Prince George Washington," and even to-day enjoys a reference to that circumstance. The king left it optional with his agents to have the inscription on the stone engraved in English or Siamese. As it was found difficult to correctly engrave the Siamese characters, the English were adopted. The original of the inscription in Siamese language is, however, inclosed on a slip of paper. The full name and title of the royal doner is: "His Majesty Krom Phra Ratcha Wang Berwang. Satan Mongkong, Second King of Siam." The stone is small, being about six inches by twelve, and is of a peculiar yellowish brown color. The inscription says: "Presented to the Washington Monument Association by His Majesty, the Second King of Siam."

Mr. Larkin G. Meade, sculptor, who is now in Florence, some years ago made a proposition to embellish the monument by four bronze panels on the sides of the shaft near the base, giving base relief representations of scenes marking epochs in Washington's life. Mr. Meade has already made designs in clay for two of these panels. The first represents the surrender of Cornwallis. The second has just been completed, and Mr. Meade has sent a photograph of the design to the Monument Association. It represents the inauguration of Washington on the portico of the old custom house in New York. The proposition to place these panels on the sides of the shaft has met with some favor, though no official action has been taken. Work on the monument is progressing favorably. the shaft is now 227 feet high, sixty feet having been added since the work was resumed. It is expected that before the first of next January at least forty feet more will be added to its height.—*Washington Post.*

Some Common Superstitions.

There is scarcely an article of dress, scarcely an article of furniture or scarcely an article of food about which do not cluster numerous superstitions. According to a well-known piece of folklore most persons wear new clothes on Easter day, mindful of the old admonition:

At Easter let your clothes be new,
Or else be sure you will it rue.

In Yorkshire, when a married woman's apron falls off it is a sign that something is coming to vex her; when, however the apron of an unmarried girl drops down she is frequently the object of laughter, as there is considered no surer sign than that she is thinking about her sweetheart. Many augurries are still gathered from the shoe. Thus young girls on going to bed at night place their shoes at right-angles to one another, in the form of the letter T, repeating this rhyme:

Hoping this night my true love to see,
I place my shoes in the form of a T.

It is frequently found that even strong-minded persons are not exempt from the prejudice against sitting down to dinner when there are only thirteen present. Many amusing anecdotes are recorded of the devices resorted to for avoiding the consequences supposed to be incurred by the neglect of this superstition—the notion being that one of the thirteen, generally the youngest, will die within the next twelve months. To upset the salt-cellar indicates approaching trouble; to drop a knife means that a visitor is coming.

It is the height of ill-luck to see the new moon reflected in a looking-glass or through a window-pane; and some mothers studiously prevent their youngest child looking in one until a year old. It is also associated with marriage and death. Thus, in the south of England it is regarded as a bad omen for a bride on her wedding morning to take a last peep in the glass when she is completely dressed in her bridal attire before starting for the church. Hence very great care is generally taken to put on a glove or some slight article of adornment after the final lingering and reluctant look has been taken in the mirror. The idea is that any young lady who is too fond of the looking-glass will be unfortunate when married.

Population of Africa.

People who have forgotten their school statistics may be surprised to learn that the population of Africa is much greater than that of North and South America. We are apt to think of Africa as mostly desert and wilderness, with here and there a few tribes of Arabs or villages of negroes. Beyond the borderland with which civilization is familiar, it is natural to think of the inhabitants of Africa as few and far between, like our Indians. As a matter of fact, Africa is much more thickly inhabited than America. Authorities which set the population of the latter at 84,542,000, give the former 203,300,000. In the Soudan the population is rated at 80,000,000, one town on the Niger containing 90,000 inhabitants. East Africa is rated at 30,000,000, and equatorial Africa is rated 40,000,000 souls. It is estimated that the members of the negro race number 130,000,000. Many of the tribes, says our authority, are above the condition of savages. They have fixed habitations, though merely mud huts, defended by stockades, and they have some laws or customs favorable to commerce. Among several tribes the native merchant is greatly esteemed, and property is safe even during the war. The land is cultivated; the inhabitants wear dyed cotton clothes; gold and iron are ingeniously manufactured, and a certain kind of intelligence seems to be very slowly spreading.

Chains and linked rings are among the new designs in satin and velvet brocades. They are prettier than the spades, clubs, hearts and diamonds of last year.

Compensation.

For every leaf of green,
A golden leaf;
For every fading flower,
A ripened sheaf.
For every parching beam,
A drop of rain;
For every sunny day,
The stars again.

For every warring wave,
A pretty shell;
For every sound of woe,
A joyous bell.
For every passing care,
A mother's kiss:
And what could better be,
Dear child, than this?
—*George Cooper.*

HUMOR OF THE DAY.

A put up job—preserves.

The sorrel nag is a horse reddish.

How does Father Time travel? Bicycles, of course.

What is that which no man wishes to have, and no man wishes to lose? A bald head.

What word is there of five letters, from which, if you take away two, you leave six? Sixty.

"Water-melon-choly scene," said the small by when the farmer's dog chased him out of the patch.—*Modern Argo.*

It is a grave offence to rob a soldier when on duty. The other night, however, a sentry was relieved of his watch.

Be careful about trusting a secret to old father Time, for there is a proverb, you know, that Time will tell.—*Somerville Journal.*

When a man puts plenty of provisions in his will they should amount to a valuable legal currency at current prices.—*Wheeling Journal.*

An exchange suggests that perhaps the reason why a Moscow paper was recently suspended was that it actually published an item of news.

When the Emperor of Russia yawns, those about him look in awe upon the wonderful czar-chasm which he displays.—*Detroit Free Press.*

"There's always room at the top," said the customer when he saw the way the grocer filled the measure with potatoes.—*Steubenville Herald.*

What is that which, if you divide into two parts, you have only one-quarter remaining. Did we hear you murmur fifty cents?—*Yonker's Statesman.*

Some men when they go to church, never think of studying the frescoing on the ceiling until the collection plate is being passed around.—*Norristown Herald.*

Dame Fortune is blind, but her daughtor, Miss Fortune, has her eyes wide open and can easily lay hold of the wisest of the sons of men.—*Boston Transcript.*

WISE WORDS.

Temperate anger well becomes the wise.

Report is a quick traveler, but not a safe guide.

Learning makes a man fit company for himself.

It costs more to revenge wrongs than to bear them.

The wise man never makes the same blunder twice.

No work is disgraceful; but indolence is disgraceful.

People's intentions can only be decided from their conduct.

The weak sinews become strong by their conflict with difficulties.

It is not life to live for one's self alone. Let us help one another.

Favors of every kind are doubled when they are speedily conferred.

A man may live to a good old age and then commit the biggest mistake of his life.

The power to do great things generally arises from the willingness to do small things.

It is a great misfortune not to have wit enough to speak well, or judgment to keep silent.

No one can have failed to observe the power of a true life upon all with whom it comes in contact.

Do not allow idleness to deceive you, for while you give it to-day it steals from you to-morrow.

In the New York Cat Market.

A number of Maltese cats and kittens occupy cages at the entrance to a curious basement in Liberty street. When they are not asleep they mew dismally and plainly long for the liberty of a house-top or a back fence.

"Can it be possible that any part of this community buys cats?" the keeper of the basement was asked. He was unable to answer at once, for a man brought in just then a barrel full of stale bread. The dogs of all varieties in the basement clanked their chains and yowled, the poultry crowed and cackled, and the cats, too, mewed and looked anxious.

"Do people ever buy cats?" the dealer was

The People's Press.

SALEM, N. C.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1881.

Entered as second-class matter at the Post Office at Salem, N. C.]

THE PEOPLE'S PRESS
FOR 1881.

ENLARGED AND IMPROVED.

$1.50 A YEAR.

The PRESS entered its twenty-ninth (29th) volume on January 1st, 1881.

Now is the time to subscribe. It will be our endeavor to make the PRESS more interesting and entertaining than ever.

L. V. & E. T. BLUM,

Salem, N. C., Jan. 1, 1881.

Burial of President Garfield.

In another column we give brief accounts of the movements of the remains of our deceased President. On Monday the last sad rites of burial were given the body at Cleaveland. Never has there been such heartfelt grief welled up in the hearts of the people of this country. Almost every State in the Union was represented at the funeral by some distinguished citizen. The occasion has drawn the two sections together, as they never have been since the war, and we hope the past difference will be forever put aside and we as a united people march on united in heart and hand in support of the principles of free constitutional government.

The London *Times* says:

"Such a spectacle has never been "presented as the mourning with "which the whole civilized world is "honoring the late President Gar"field. Emperors and Kings, Sen"ates and Ministries, are in spirit "his pall-bearers; but their peoples, "from the highest to the lowest, "claim to be equally visible and "audible as sorrowing assistants."

We offer no apology for the space devoted to the public demonstrations in honor of the late President, at various places, as deep interest is felt in the matter everywhere.

DAY OF HUMILIATION AND PRAYER.

The day was generally observed here, by an almost general suspension of business between the hours of one and three.

The services at the Moravian church, at 2 o'clock, were appropriately solemn and impressive. A very large audience filled the spacious building. The services were conducted by Revs. Edward Rondthaler, J. T. Zorn, and L. B. Wurreschke. The arch in rear of the pulpit was gracefully draped in black entwining the U. S. flag at the keystone, and smaller flags at the base of the arch. The regular Moravian litany for days of humiliation and prayer was read by Rev. J. T. Zorn, after which Rev. Dr. Rondthaler addressed the large congregation in an earnest and eloquent manner as follows:

It pleases God at times to veil his face from individuals or it may be from nations. Enthroned amid clouds and darkness, He speaks to them in sad dispensations of His providence. Yet we often notice a streak of light in these heavy clouds, a mercy intermingled with the judgment. In the present grief we must account it such a mercy that the disaster has not, with sudden step, reached its bitter culmination. We have had time during these nearly three months of alternate fear and hope, to think it over, to measure the depth and width of the national sorrow and to gather some intimation of its meaning.

In a time of profound peace, amid general good feeling and satisfaction, the elected head of fifty millions of free people has been smitten down by the hand of a disappointed office-seeker.

Not only his death, but this peculiar manner of it has a national significance. We Americans are a great people. Energy, intelligence, patience, and kindliness are national characteristics. But, at the same time, in matters of money we are self-seeking and grasping. Amen amongst us attain to success, they are under special temptations of trenching upon the comforts and the possessions of their poorer and weaker fellow-citizens. Many, in yielding to this temptation, occupy their high positions of wealth and power in such a way as to become nothing better than legalized robbers in the community.

Out of this self-seeking trait of our nationality has arisen the evil of office-seeking which so sorely afflicts our public service. Parties engage in violent campaigns in order to wrest from each the offices at the Government's disposal. When there are not offices enongh to go round among the adherents of the successful party, it splits into opposing factions, each trying to despoil the other of these same lucrative offices. Whatever the merits, or the necessities of the present incumbents may be, they are nevertheless ruthlessly robbed of their positions in order to satisfy the greed of the new comers. Thus the public service becomes the scene of a legalized brigandage, in which party influence takes the place of reason and of right.

It is a wonder that our public service is as good as it is, and that we have so many office-holders whom a fair judgment must regard as honest and capable men. These facts show the soundness of the body politic, and the strength of the moral and religious influences abroad in the nation. But sound as our national life is, and as it is in spiritual forces, it cannot, in the long run, withstand the wearing evil of the present system of office-seeking,—this foul abscess, undermining the health and vigor of the nation.

In the crack of Guiteau's pistol, God has solemnly declared to us that we have allowed this outgrowth of our national greed for wealth to go too far; that we have permitted office-seeking to become a great national shame and a great national danger. Woe to us, if we do not heed God's call to repentance and to a better, fairer and more honest mode of public administration!

But while God's voice to us in this dreadful event contains this note of clear displeasure, it has other notes of happier import. Sorrows bind men and communities more closely together than joys do. Since the time of our bitter civil war, there has been no great national sorrow until now. And now when it has come it has wrought its holy, restoring power. During these weeks of waiting, of praying, and of grieving, the hands of the North and of the South have been clasped in heart-felt sympathy and are now thus joined over the mortal remains of the illustrious sufferer. Bad men will forget the lesson of the hour; they will continue to stir up strife as far as it may suit their interests. But good men throughout the land will remember that the North and the South have grieved together. God's voice has sounded into their hearts through the medium of this great sorrow, bidding Judah no more to vex Ephraim, nor Ephraim to vex Judah, but to be hereafter one harmonious people.

Peaceful and love-restoring this bitter event has been in its holy influences has been in our own national borders. But the hallowed impulse toward peace and unity has gone beyond our land. From the most distant quarter of the earth expressions of sympathy with the grief of our republic have reached us, and among these the utterances of English sorrow and of English sympathy have been the deepest. The Queen of England has given quick and constant expression to her grief. The English merchants in their exchanges, the English mechanics in their factories have made the President's assassination the theme of their saddened conversation. England's church bells have tolled in unison with ours and Englishmen throughout the world have made our great sorrow to be their own. Thus over the grave of our beloved chief magistrate the hands of the two great divisions of the Anglo-Saxon race have been clasped in a brotherly accord and sympathy which are full of promise for the peaceful future of all those who speak the English tongue throughout the earth.

There are striking features in the life and work of our dead President. Born in an humble log-cabin, early made a fatherless child, his youthful years were a hard and heroic struggle to gain the education which at last rendered him the peer of the most cultured minds in the land. What he had thus acquired in noble struggle with an adverse fortune, he used in the most earnest and conscientious manner. In every position of trust, whether as Principal of a rural academy, or leader in the army, or representative in Congress, he sought to do his very best, to bring all the force of his character and the riches of his learning to bear upon his appointed work. Through this heroic intellectual and public-spirited endeavor, there ran the tender vein of a sweet affectionateness. The widowed mother into whose hands he put his first earnings, and for whom he helped with his own labor to build the humble frame house, whither she removed from her cheerless cabin, —the mother who afterward shared the larger though still modest comforts of his own home, with its affectionate wife and loving children,— this plain and homely-spoken mother was never forgotten amid the rising triumphs of his later years. She sat beside him when he was inaugurated President of the nation, and the poor backwoodsman's widow became the cherished inmate of the presidential mansion.

A life thus heroic in its struggles, whole-souled in its public endeavors and singularly deep in its affections, was beautifully crowned by the fortitude of its last earthly days. When in the noon-tide of his prosperity he had been suddenly stricken down, a season of fiery affliction awaited him. For weeks and months the nation has listened to each whisper from his sick room. And nothing has reached us but patient submission to God's will, and gentle consideration for the dear ones about him and brave endurance to the end.

Under other circumstances these traits of his character and aspects of his life-work would have either remained unknown, or, amid the decline of fame which obscures the close of the career of almost every political leader, would have largely faded from the nation's remembrance. But through a strange yet kindly Providence, God has ordered it otherwise. He has caused the torch of great affliction to shine upon the man, lighting up all the traits of his youth and of his manhood, and bringing them out in their full nobility. The man will not fade as other great men do from the national view; he will ever stand before our people in his strongest and noblest estate, an accepted representative of what is best and most winning in our American character, a ripe and glorious fruit of the Christian civilization with which God has blessed us. Thus does God bring good out of evil, covering the mournful ruin occasioned by a most foul crime with the green ivy of His wise and loving purposes. It is His voice which is speaking with us in this hour. Let us lay to heart its varied and important lessons.

Rev. J. T. Zorn, followed in a neat address, alluding to the many virtues of the deceased, and the solemn lessons which this calamity ought to teach us as a people.

Mr. Zorn spoke of the occasion as one of widespread sorrow. Perhaps hardly one of the fifty millions of American citizens but had been in some measure touched by its sadness. It had gathered them all together in their various places of worship throughout the land to-day. It had spread its dark veil beyond the limits of our own country. From the Queen on her throne to the humblest laborer in her dominions, and in the distant and scattered British colonies, in the tropics, at the Cape; in far away Iceland; in the heart of the down-trodden Russian peasant, sighing for liberty and catching inspiration from the very name of America; in France, in Germany, everywhere, it had fallen like a pall. It was also a sympathetic sorrow. By means of the daily bulletin, all had been enabled to stand, as it were, in the quiet sick chamber, to see the white bed, the emaciated form upon it, the sunken cheeks and hollow eyes, to hear the words of forced weariness and unrest, to feel the very summer breeze that fanned the sufferer's cheek but brought no refreshment. Women had felt in the President's death as if the husband's to whom they clung in love and tenderness had been suddenly taken from them; men had lived through the pangs of separation from wife and children dependent upon them; and even the hearts of children had been filled with a feeling of awe. But, it was also a reasoning sorrow, not like the passionate grief of kinfolks, listening to no comfort, lost in itself; it was a sorrow that left us our calm judgment and prompted us to thoughtfulness upon the causes that had brought about this evil. The President's death had taken place in a time of profound peace, it was true, but yet at a period of great confusion in political circles, a confusion produced by his well-meant but mistaken efforts at grappling with the curse of American politics, its restlessness and artificiality, and the baneful spirit of selfish office-seeking. This led the speaker in conclusion to say it was also a stimulating sorrow, exciting and nerving us to a new allegiance to the old and simple virtues of humble toil, of honest and faithful devotion to duty, of domestic truth and goodness, and of aspiring self-culture; and to abstain from greed and rivalry and thirst for wealth and place. Best of all would it be for us, if in our own South, especially, as there was good reason to expect, these virtues should spring forth anew, as the blessings that, after all, came from God's own hand itself.

After singing by the choir, the Rev. L. B. Wurreschke offered up a fervent prayer and the benediction was pronounced by Rev. Dr. Rondthaler.

THE FUNERAL SERVICE AT LONG BRANCH.

The minister read from the scripture appropriate passages relating to death and the resurrection, such as are found in the burial service of the Episcopal church. He then offered the following prayer: "O thou who didst open the grave of the brother in Bethany; who hast compassion on the widow of Nain as she bore her beloved dead; who art the same yesterday, to-day and forever, and in whom is no variableness nor shadow of turning, have mercy on us at this hour when our souls have nowhere else to fly. But we fly to thee; thou knowest these sorrows that we bow under. O thou God of the widow, help this stricken heart before thee; help these children, and those that are not here; be their father; help her in the distant seat who watched over him in childhood; help this nation that is to-day bleeding and bowed in sorrow before thee. O sanctify this heavy chastisement to its good; help those associated with him in the government. Oh, Lord, grant from the darkness of this night of sorrow there may arise a better day for the glory of God and the good of man. We thank thee for the record of the life that is closed for its heroic devotion to principle. We thank thee, O thou Lord, that he was thy servant, that he preached thee thy noble life and example, and that we can say of him now, 'Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord, their works to follow them.' Now, Lord, go with this sorrowing company. In this last sad journey bear them up and strengthen them. O God bring us at last to the morning that has no shadow, the house that has no tears, the land that has no death, for Christ's sake, amen."

WASHINGTON, Sept. 21.—The special train bearing the remains of President Garfield, which left Elberon at 10 a. m. to-day reached Washington at 4:35 p. m. The passage from Elberon to Washington was one continued manifestation of sorrow and sympathy. In the populous cities, in the smaller villages, and even in the country through which the mournful train passed, demonstrations of sympathy and sorrow were ever present. In the larger cities multitudes of people assembled and stood absolutely silent, with heads uncovered, as the train passed by, while the tolling of bells, flags flying at half-mast and the funeral drapery which covered many buildings, all added to the solemnity of the scene. At numerous places along the route beautiful floral offerings were observed, and at several places the track was literally covered for a distance of more than a hundred yards with ferns and flowers. Even in the country along the route there was no lack of evidence of affection, regard, sympathy and sorrow. Men, women and children collected on the porticos of residences near the track, at crossings, and on embankments commanding a near view of the passing train, and with bowed and uncovered heads, for a fleeting instant as the train rushed past, gave evidence of their sorrow. Laborers in the fields watched the coming of the train bearing the dead President, and, with bare arms and uncovered heads stood mute and sorrowful while the funeral train passed. No incident worthy of note occurred on board during the passage, and at 4:35 p. m. the train slowly entered the depot when the casket was at once removed to a hearse in waiting. The funeral party took seats in carriages, and, under military escort, the procession at once proceeded to the Capitol.

The sidewalks, windows and house tops along the entire route of the funeral procession were crowded with spectators, who remained with uncovered heads until the entire cortege had passed. A more solemn sight was never witnessed in this city. There was not the slight indication of confusion or demonstration and not a sound broke the stillness which prevailed, except occasionally a smothered sob inspired by the mournful dirges of the bands and the sad sorrowful surroundings. The route of the funeral procession was up Sixth street to Pennsylvania Avenue, thence to the Capitol by way of the south wing, thence to the east front, where the military were drawn up in line, the right resting on the Senate side and the left resting upon the House side. As the funeral procession approached the steps leading to the rotunda, directly opposite Greenough's statue of Washington, the order was given to present arms, and the Marine Band at the same time played "Nearer, my God, to Thee." Almost the entire assemblage, which at this time was estimated at over thirty thousand, was moved to tears.

As the cortege slowly moved up the grand marble stairway leading to the bronzed door entrance of the rotunda it was the most pathetic and saddening scene those present had ever looked upon. Very few dry eyes were in the multitude, and a sea of sorrowing faces looked upon the sight with suppressed emotion.

All those present then passed in single file upon the left side of the catafalque, stopping a moment to take a final view of the features of the dead President.

THE CAPITOL BUILDING.

The Capitol building was plainly, unostentatiously decorated in black. Large streamers were flowing from its massive proportions on the east and west fronts and at the north and south wings the pillars were wrapped and festooned and the exterior of the dome was encircled at proper altitudes with the material of the day. The grand circular colonnade surrounding the first circuit of the dome was heavily draped, although it appeared insignificant when viewed from the plateau so far beneath it. Upon the interior the decorations were of a more extensive character, although, of course, nothing but black figured in the display. The Senate Chamber was closed and no attempt was made to decorate it. The House of Representatives was elaborately draped. The desks and chairs had been piled upon either side the isle leading from the corridor to the Speaker's desk. The paintings on the walls were hung in drapery, and large black streamers reached from the seats in the gallery falling in arches over the doors leading from the lobby and hat rooms into the floor of the House. Officials of the House had this done upon their own responsibility. However, the House and Senate wings were practically shut off from the rotunda by temporary partitions, covered with black cloth, placed across the north and south doors of the rotunda.

The great point of interest is the rotunda where the body of the late President laid in state. It is circular in shape, is 100 feet in diameter, and has a stone flagging pavement. There are four revolutionary and four historical oil paintings covering the wall a few feet above the floor. They are about twelve by twenty-eight feet in size, and are covered at the top with black cloth, the ends hanging down about five feet below the frames. At all the lower corners rosettes are attached with graceful streamers floating from them. Black bands and festoons cover the inside of the dome at each of the projecting circuits. The four doors are capped and girdled in folds of crape. The east door, through which the cortege passed is more elaborately festooned than any other point.

In the centre of the rotunda is situated the catafalque, which is about three feet above the floor. It is the same one that held the casket encasing the remains of President Lincoln and has been stowed away in the crypt of the Capitol for the past sixteen years. It consists of a platform about a foot high, twelve feet long and six feet wide. Upon this is another platform two feet high, three feet wide and nine feet long. The lower platform is covered with perfectly black Brussels carpet. The sides and ends of the upper platform are covered with heavy black corded silk. Around the upper edge is silk fringe and tassels 3 inches long. Over this and midway between the top of the catafalque and the bottom platform are two silver mouldings running around the sides and ends. The top, upon which rests the coffin, is covered with black cloth. In viewing the remains one steps upon the lower platform, which elevates the viewer just high enough to get a complete view of the face of the President. The grand allegorical fresco by Brumidid in the crest of the dome hangs over the catafalque 200 feet above, like a picture in the clouds.

The dome was lighted up every night the corpse remained here. The tholus on top of the dome was also illuminiated, as though indicating that Congress was in session.

On the interior of the dome there are three circuits of gas jets, numbering in all about thirteen hundred lights, all ignited instantaneously by an electrical current. Half of this number will be lighted, as it is not desired to make the scene too brilliant. Mr. Harry Rodgers, the electrician, is in charge of the lightning apparatus and states that 650 burners will afford as much light as would be in keeping with the occasion, and he proposes to throw a bright light at the crest of the dome so that it may reflect dimly upon the surroundings beneath.

PHILADELPHIA, September 24.—The train bearing the remains of President Garfield arrived at Pittsburg this morning at 6 o'clock, schedule time, having made the run, 479 miles, in twelve hours and thirty nine minutes.

PITTSBURG, September 24.—During the fourteen minutes' stop here, while the train was being shifted to the Cleveland & Pittsburg Railroad track, no one ventured a word above a whisper, and the fnueral party kept themselves out of sight. At 5.54 the train drew out of the depot, and slowly crossed the bridge to Alleghany City, where the car containing the Cleveland committee was attached to the train. Along the line of the railroad, where it passed through West Park, the tracks were covered with plants in full bloom, and beautiful and expensive floral tributes.

CLEVELAND, September 24.—The train arrived at 1,38 p. m. Arrangements had already been completed for the reception of the remains at the depot for an hour before it arrived, and the casket was immediately placed in a large hearse, which was massively draped with mourning. It was drawn by four jet black horses, with black broadcloth neck and body blankets, trimmed with deep silver fringe. Each horse was led by a colored groom. The first to alight from the funeral train were Gen. Sherman and staff. They formed along the platform, between which the immediate members of the late President walked two by two to the carriages in waiting for them. Mrs. Garfield, her son Harry and daughter Mollie first entered the carriage. As Mrs. Garfield passed down the platform, leaning on the arm of her son, and accompanied by Secretary Blaine, every eye gazed upon her. She was closely veiled, but her face could be easily seen. Her expression was somewhat careworn, but firm, and she exhibited remarkable fortitude as she passed through the throng of people about the depot.

As soon as the remains had been deposited in the hearse the church bells commenced tolling and continued until the procession reached the public square. The crowd was very large and extended for two or three blocks in either direction from the station. Perfect order prevailed, however, every one appearing to realize the solemnity of the occasion.

During the time the funeral procession was passing over the route from the depot to the catafalque, which is situated in the public square there was little or no confusion, while the broad streets were literally packed with human beings. All seemed to be in heartfelt sympathy with the mourners, and quietness was observed by all.

THE LAST RITES.

CLEVELAND, September 26.—Early in the morning the sky was cloudy, but by 8 o'clock the heavens were clear, and the day now bids fair to be all that could be desired, excepting that it is extremely warm. The city is much overcrowded, all the hotels being overrun with guests, and, notwithstanding the hospitalities which have been extended by residents, many have great difficulty in finding meals and lodgings. Arrangements have been made all along Euclid avenue to supply the thirsting multitudes in the procession as they pass. Firemen have been stationed at the different fire plugs and drew water constantly therefrom for distribution along the line of march. Many citizens along Euclid avenue also made arrangements to distribute lemonade to those in the procession. The immense multitude throughout the streets are orderly and apparently deeply impressed with the solemnity of the occasion.

Promptly at 10 o'clock, the hour appointed, the ceremonies at the pavilion began in the presence of thousands of distinguished guests. An immense multitude blocked all the adjacent streets for squares around. There was one continuous wall of people on either side. The funeral train passed nearly the whole way along Euclid avenue, which Bayard Taylor pronounced the finest thoroughfare in the world.

The immediate members of the family and near relatives and friends took seats about the casket.

Dr. J. P. Robinson, president of the ceremonies, announced that the exercises would open with the singing by the Cleveland vocal society of the "funeral hymn" by Beethoven.

Portions of the Scripture from the burial service of the Episcopal Church, were then read by Bishop Bedell, of the Episcopal diocese of Ohio. Rev. Ross C. Houghton, pastor of the First M. E. church, then offered prayer. The vocal society then sang as follows:

To thee, O Lord, I yield my spirit;
Who breaks, in love, this mortal chain,
My life, I but from thee inherit.
And death becomes my chiefest gain;
In thee I live,
In thee I die,
Content for Thon art ever nigh.

Rev. Isaac Everit, of Cincinnati, then delivered an eloquent address, taking for his text the following: "And the Archers shot King Josiah, and the King said to his servants 'have me away for I am sore wounded.'"

The Oath of Office Administered to President Arthur.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22.—President Arthur has just taken the oath of office in the marble room at the capitol, in the presence of the members of the Cabinet, Justices of the Supreme Court and a few Senators and members of the House of Representatives, being all who could be notified this morning to be present; also Gen. Sherman, Rear Admiral Nichols, Gen. Grant, Hon. Hannibal Hamlin, Gen. Beale and a few others. The President and members of the Cabinet assembled in the marble room shortly before 12 o'clock. A few minutes before 12 o'clock, Chief Justice Waite, in his full robes of office, accompanied by the associate justices, proceeded from the Supreme Court room to the marble room, and without any formality President Arthur arose, and took the oath of office. The President then read from manuscript notes the following address: "For the fourth time in the history of the republic its Chief Magistrate has been removed by death. All hearts are filled with grief and horror at the hideous crime which has darkened our land, and the memory of the murdered President, his protracted sufferings, his unyielding fortitude, the example and achievements of his life and the pathos of his death will forever illumine the pages of our history. For the fourth time the officer elected by the people and ordained by the constitution to fill a vacancy so created is called to assume the Executive chair. The wisdom of our fathers, foreseeing even the most direpossibilities, made sure that the government should never be imperilled because of the uncertainty of human life. Men may die, but the fabric of our free institutions remains unshaken. No higher or more assuring proof could exist of the strength and permanence of a popular government than the fact that though the chosen of the people be struck down his constitutional successor is peacefully installed, without shock or strain, except the sorrow which mourns the bereavement. All the noble aspirations of my lamented predecessor which found expression in his life, the measures devised and suggested during his brief administration to correct abuses and enforce economy, to advance the prosperity and promote the general welfare, to insure domestic security and maintain friendly and honorable relations with the nations of the earth, will be garnered in the heart of the people, and it will be my earnest endeavor to profit and to see that the nation shall profit by his example and experience. Prosperity blesses our country. Our fiscal policy is fixed by law, is well grounded and is generally approved. No threatening issue mars our foreign intercourse, and the wisdom, integrity and thrift of our people may be trusted to continue undisturbed. The present assured career of peace, tranquility and welfare, after the gloom and anxiety which have enshrouded the country, must make repose especially welcome now. No demand for speedy legislation has been heard. No adequate occasion is apparent for an unusual session of Congress. The Constitution defines the functions and powers of the executive as clearly as those of the other two departments of the government, and he must answer for the just exercise of the discretion it permits and the performance of the duties it imposes. Summoned to these high duties and responsibilities, and profoundly conscious of their magnitude and gravity, I assume the trust imposed by the Constitution, relying for aid on Divine guidance and the virtue, patriotism and intelligence of the American people."

After the reading of the address by the President, Secretary Blaine stepped forward and grasped the President's hand, and after him the other members of the Cabinet and the others present shook hands with the President.

Ex-President Hayes arrived at the Capitol soon after the ceremony of taking the oath was concluded, and, in company with General Grant, shortly afterwards left the Capitol.

President Arthur Issues a Proclamation.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 22.—A meeting of the cabinet was held immediately after the ceremony of administering the oath was concluded and the following proclamation was prepared and signed by President Arthur:

A PROCLAMATION BY THE PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

Whereas, in His inscrutible wisdom it has pleased God to remove from us the illustrious head of the nation, James A. Garfield, late President of the United States; and

Whereas, it is fitting that the deep grief which fills all hearts should manifest itself with one accord toward the throne of Infinite Grace, and that we should bow before the Almighty and seek from Him that consolation in our affliction and that sanctification of our loss which He is able and willing to vouchsafe.

Now, therefore, in obedience to a sacred duty and in accordance with the desire of the people, I, Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States of America, do hereby appoint Monday next, the 26th day of September, on which day the remains of our honored and beloved dead will be consigned to their last resting place on earth, to be observed throughout the United States as a day of humiliation and mourning, and I earnestly recommend all the people to assemble on that day in their respective places of Divine Worship, there to render alike their tribute of sorrowful submission to the will of Almighty God and of reverence and love for the memory and character of our late Chief Magistrate.

In witness whereof I have hereunto set my hand and caused the seal of the United States to be affixed. [L. s.] Done at the City of Washington, the 22d day of September, in the year of our Lord, 1881, and of the Independence of the United States the one hundred and sixth.

Signed. CHESTER A. ARTHUR.

By the President.

JAMES G. BLAINE, Sec. of State.

Senate Called in Extra Session.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 23.—The following proclamation has been issued by the President:

Whereas, objects of interest of the United States require that the Senate should be convened at an early day to receive and act upon such communications as may be made to it on the part of the Executive; now, therefore, I, Chester Arthur, President of the United States, have considered it to be my duty to issue this my proclamation, declaring that an extraordinary occasion requires the Senate of the United States to convene for the transaction of business at the capitol in the city of Washington on Monday, 10th of October next, at noon, on that day, of which all who shall at that time be entitled to act as members of that body are hereby required to take notice.

Given under my hand and the seal of the United States at Washington, 23d day of September, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty one, and of the independence of the United States one hundred and sixth.

(Signed) CHESTER A. ARTHUR, President.

James G. Blaine, Sec. of State.

The New President.

Chester A. Arthur, President of the United States, was born in Franklin county, Vermont, Oct. 5, 1830, and is now just completing his 51st year. His father was the Rev. Dr. William Arthur, a Baptist clergyman, who came to this country from Antrim, Ireland, in his youth, and who became distinguished not only as a divine but as an author.

Gen. Arthur was educated in Union College, where he graduated in the class of 1849. After completing his education he taught school two years in Vermont, and, having saved a part of his salary, moved to New York and entered the office of Judge Cavier as a student of the law. On admission to the bar he formed a compartnership with Henry D. Gardiner, and achieved success from the start. Shortly afterwards Gen. Arthur married the daughter of Lieutenant Herndon, of the United States navy, who so bravely met his death at sea as to justify Congress in awarding to his widow a gold medal commemorative of his heroism and bravery.

Gen. Arthur held some staff appointment in the New York militia prior to the war, and during the war became Quartermaster-General on the staff of Governor Morgan of that State. In discharging the duties of this office, at a time of much corruption and indiscreet acceptance of gifts, Gen. Arthur maintained a virtuous deportment and left the office where millions could have been improperly accumulated as poor as he was when he entered it. On retiring to private life upon the expiration of Gov. Morgan's term, he devoted himself again to the practice of law.

A SCRAP OF BIOGRAPHY.—We are always interested to see how men or women come to success. Caleb Cushing could read sixteen hours a day, and remember nearly everything he read. When he was appointed Chief Justice of Supreme Bench of Massachusetts he read sixty volumes on different laws in nineteen days. In Washington he used to work from five in the morning till eleven at night, sometimes till four in the morning. His boyhood was spent in poverty with plenty of hardship. He married a wife as studious as himself. The secret of his success was memory and a great power for work. A lazy man never amounts to much. A poor memory can be cultivated till it becomes a good one.—*Golden Rule.*

—Why will you let your horses suffer from lameness when you can get Kendall's Spavin Cure? Read their advertisement.

BROWN'S
IRON
A TRUE TONIC
A PERFECT STRENGTHENER. A SURE REVIVER.

IRON BITTERS are highly recommended for all diseases requiring a certain and efficient tonic; especially *Indigestion, Dyspepsia, Intermittent Fevers, Want of Appetite, Loss of Strength, Lack of Energy, etc.* Enriches the blood, strengthens the muscles, and gives new life to the nerves. They act like a charm on the digestive organs, *removing all dyspeptic symptoms*, such as *Tasting the Food, Belching, Heat in the Stomach, Heartburn, etc.* The only Iron Preparation that will not blacken the teeth or give headache. Sold by all druggists. Write for the A B C Book (32 pp. of useful and amusing reading)—*sent free.* BROWN CHEMICAL CO., Baltimore, Md.

See that all Iron Bitters are made by BROWN CHEMICAL Co. and have crossed red lines on wrapper.
BEWARE OF IMITATIONS.

BITTERS

GET THE BEST.

If you intend some day to get
WEBSTER'S UNABRIDGED,
"DO IT NOW."
THE NEW EDITION
Contains over 118,000 Words,
1928 Pages, 3000 Engravings,
Four Pages Colored Plates,
4600 NEW WORDS and Meanings,
Biographical Dictionary
of over 9700 Names.
THE "most beautiful and complete English Dictionary." THE
Has 3000 Engravings, nearly three times as many as any other Dict'y. HE
Every school and family should have it for constant reference. STA
GET THE STANDARD. NDA
Sale of Webster's is over 20 times the sale of any other series of Dictionaries. RD
The "highest authority of the Courts in definition."—*Chief Justice Waite.*
An almost universal authority in deciding the meaning of words.
No other Dictionary has been bought by any State to supply its Schools.
Dictionary on which nine-tenths of the School Books of the country are based.
Is the authority in the Government Printing Office at Washington. Jan. 1881.
Recommended by State Supt's Schools in 36 States, and 50 College Pres'ts.
Dictionary that has been placed in more than 32,000 public schools in U.S.
IS IT NOT THE STANDARD?
Published by G. & C. MERRIAM, Springfield, Mass.
Also Webster's National Pictorial Dictionary. 1040 Pages Octavo. 600 Engravings.

A. N. ZEVELY,
ON F. STREET,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
(Late Assistant Postmaster-General.)
Attends to business before any of the Departments. Collections, etc.

LOOK OUT!

N. T. SHORE & CO.,
SALEM, N. C.

HAVING carried on the GROCERY BUSINESS for the past 12 months, we announce to the citizens of Salem, Winston and vicinity, and the public generally, that we intend in the future, as in the past, to keep the best stock of

Family Groceries,

ever offered in this market.
Good Coffee at from 15 to 25 cents. Best qualities of Sugar. Good Tea, as cheap as the cheapest. Best Rice, Barley, Hominy, Grits and Oatmeal. Best quality of Spices constantly on hand.
Soda and Lemon Biscuits, and Ginger Snaps, fresh from the bakery. Royal Baking Powders, best in use.

Canned Goods.

Oysters, Sardines, Salmon.

Plain and Fancy Candies.

No. 1 Syrup, as good as the best. No 2 and 5 Syrup and Cuba and New Orleans Molasses. Baker's Chocolate.
CHOICE BACON AND LARD,
AND GOO FLOUR AND MEAL
always on hand.
No. 1 Apple Vinegar. White Wine Vinegar. Mackerel. Best Kerosene Oil. Candles. Matches. J. & P. Coats' Thread. Cigars. Black Mountain, Durham and Little Joker Smoking Tobacco. Chewing Tobacco, and Snuff, as good as can be found in this market. Soaps and Starch in any quantity. Crockery, Glassware and Lamp Goods, with many other articles too tedious to mention.

Country Produce

Bought for Cash or Barter.
CALL AND SEE US.
Thanking you for your kind patronage we hope to merit a continuance of the same.
N. T. SHORE & CO.,
West side of Public Square, Salem, N. C.
Salem, N. C., May 12, 1881.-18.

CEDAR COVE NURSERIES.

All kinds of fruit trees and small fruit plants at unusually low rate, prices and descriptions sent free. Address
N. W. CRAFT.
Shore, Yadkin Co., N. C.

THE NEWS & OBSERVER.
RALEIGH, N. C.
LARGEST WEEKLY IN THE STATE.

WE GIVE 2,500 COLUMS OF READING MATTER during the year, We print full reports of the meetings of all important religious bodies and of court and legislative proceedings, and generally all matters of interest occuring in the State.
We give the latest Telegrams, the latest Market Reports, the freshest news, interesting Articles, Stories for the girls and Farm Notes for the boys.
Our Market Reports will be worth many dollars to farmers and merchants.
Take your County Paper, and then send $2.00 for the NEWS AND OBSERVER.
Specimen copies furnished on application.

FIVE LOTS IN WINSTON FOR SALE.—Two in West Winston, near the residence of W. B. Glenn, and three East of the Court-House, near the residence of Christ. Tavis. All good building lots. Apply early at this office.

PHOTOGRAPH ALBUMS.—A new supply of Albums at SALEM BOOKSTORE.

$66 a week in your town. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

CONDENSED TIME.

North Carolina Railroad.

TRAINS GOING EAST.

Date, May 15 1881.	No. 47 Daily.	No. 43. Daily.	No. 19. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Charlotte	4 05 a m	4 15 p m	6 30 a m
" Salisbury	5 56 a m	6 07 p m	11 16 a m
" High Point	7 25 a m	7 25 p m	1 55 p m
Arrive Greensboro	8 05 a m	7 57 p m	3 10 p m
Leave Greensboro	9 40 a m		6 25 p m
Arrive Hillsboro	11 45 a m		11 02 p m
" Durham	12 23 p m		12 31 a m
" Raleigh	1 40 p m		5 11 a m
Leave "	1 45 p m	3 41 a m	
Arrive Goldsboro	4 00 p m	8 30 a m	

No. 47.—Connects at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R., for all points in Western North Carolina daily except Sundays. At Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West. At Goldsboro with W. & W. R. R. for Wilmington.

No. 43.—Connects at Greensboro with R. & D. R. R. for all points North, East and West.

TRAINS GOING WEST.

Date, May 15, 1881.	No. 48. Daily.	No. 42. Daily.	No. 20. Daily ex. Sun.
Leave Goldsboro	1 25 p m		4 20 p m
Arrive Raleigh	3 50 p m		9 25 p m
Leave "	3 55 p m		9 55 p m
Arrive Durham	5 09 p m		12 18 a m
" Hillsboro	5 48 p m		1 45 a m
" Greensboro	7 57 p m		6 00 a m
Leave "	8 17 p m	9 31 a m	m.
Arrive High Point	9 12 p m	10 02 a m	
" Salisbury	10 32 p m	11 15 a m	
" Charlotte	12 20 a m	1 00 p m	

No 48.—Connects at Greensboro with Salem Branch, at Salisbury with W. N. C. R. R. Air-Line Junction with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west.

No. 42.—Connects at Air-Line Junc. with A. & C. A. L. Railroad for all points South and South-west; at Charlotte with C., C. A. Railroad for all points South and South-East.

SALEM BRANCH.

Leave Greensboro daily			2 40 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	10 57 p m
Arrive Salem	"	"	11 40 p m
Leave Salem	"	"	5 30 p m
Arrive Kernersville	"	"	9 20 p m
Arrive Greensboro	"	"	7 30 p m

Connecting at Greensboro with Trains on R. & D. and N. C. Railroads.

Sleep'g Cars Without Change

Run both ways with Trains Nos. 48 and 47 between New York and Atlanta via Richmond, Greensboro and Charlotte, and between Greensboro and Augusta; and on Trains Nos. 42 and 45 between Boston and Savannah.

Through Tickets on sale at Greensboro, Raleigh, Goldsboro, Salisbury and Charlotte, and at all principal points South, South-west, West North and East. For Emigrant rates to points in Arkansas and Texas, address
A. POPE.
Gen'l Pass. Agent, Richmond, Va.

FOR SALE Double Buggy and Harness. Enquire at SALEM BOOK STORE.

—BLANK BOOKS at the Salem Book Store.

THE BEST OF ALL
LINIMENTS
FOR MAN AND BEAST.

For more than a third of a century the Mexican Mustang Liniment has been known to millions all over the world as the only safe reliance for the relief of accidents and pain. It is a medicine above price and praise—the best of its kind. For every form of external pain the

MEXICAN
MUSTANG
LINIMENT

Mustang Liniment is without an equal. It penetrates flesh and muscle to the very bone—making the continuance of pain and inflammation impossible. Its effects upon Human Flesh and the Brute Creation are equally wonderful. The Mexican

MUSTANG

Liniment is needed by somebody in every house. Every day brings news of the agony of an awful scald or burn subdued, of rheumatic martyrs restored, or a valuable horse or ox saved by the healing power of this

LINIMENT

which speedily cures such ailments of the HUMAN FLESH as
Rheumatism, Swellings, Stiff Joints, Contracted Muscles, Burns and Scalds, Cuts, Bruises and Sprains, Poisonous Bites and Stings, Stiffness, Lameness, Old Sores, Ulcers, Frostbite, Chilblains, Sore Nipples, Caked Breast, and indeed every form of external disease. It heals without scars.
For the BRUTE CREATION it cures Sprains, Swinny, Stiff Joints, Founder, Harness Sores, Hoof Diseases, Foot Rot, Screw Worm, Scab, Hollow Horn, Scratches, Windgalls, Spavin, Thrush, Ringbone, Old Sores, Foil Evil, Films upon the Sight and every other ailment to which the occupants of the Stable and Stock Yard are liable.
The Mexican Mustang Liniment always cures and never disappoints; and it is, positively,

TH

The People's Press.

THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 29, 1881.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Special Notice.—Persons wishing to have printing well done, will please call at the PRESS office. We can print as *cheap* as the *cheapest*.

PAY UP.

Those indebted to us will please settle up their accounts without delay. We need the money.

—Farmer's and Planter's Almanac for 1882 for sale at Salem Bookstore.

—Emberday on the 21st.

—New Moon on the 23rd.

—Fall commenced on the 23rd.

—Fresh fish in market last week.

—No material change in the markets.

—Sun entered Libra on the 22nd, day and night equal.

—Last Sunday was the 15th Sunday after Trinity.

—Day's length, to-day, 11 hours 46 minutes.

—The schools were all closed on Monday last.

—The Winston Baptist church is undergoing repairs.

—The Methodist church at Lewisville is going up.

—Col. J. A. Bitting, of Winston, is improving.

—Miss Ward, of Raleigh is teaching in Salem Female Academy.

—See Sheriff Fogle's notice of last round of tax collecting.

—George Smith will teach the Broadbay Public School.

—Few barns of tobacco have been cured, but with poor success.

—The Methodist Protestant Sunday School of Winston, picniced at Harrison Reed's on Saturday last.

—The Salem Amateur Band serenaded Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hege on Wednesday evening of last week.

—We learn that there is considerable sickness in the lower part of Forsyth and upper part of Davidson county.

—The new Baptist church at Lewisville is about finished. The Sunday School will occupy it on Sunday next.

—A little ten year old son of Sandford Spaugh fell from the hay mow on Friday last and broke his arm in two places.

—The first large 'possum of the season was caught on Monday morning last by Samuel Knauss, weighing eleven pounds net.

—The *Leader* says there is great mortality among the colored children in Winston, seven having died during the past week.

Revs. W. S. Bynum and George Dame are the State Evangelists by appointment of Bishop Lyman, of the Episcopal Church.

—Geo. Snider has the contract for building the new School-house in Eden School District, Broadby township. The building will soon be up.

—The *Leader* says upwards of 20 bushels of fish were caught at Messrs. Laugenour & Douthit's fish trap, near Nissen & Co's saw mill.

—The Hebrews of Winston observed Rosh Hashanah, the Jewish New Year, by suspending business for the day.

—The weather is very dry again throughout this section of country, but this locality was blessed with refreshing showers Monday evening and Tuesday.

—The first deer (a doe) put in the Academy park died on Saturday last. She was put in the park about 16 years ago, and her offspring has been numerous.

—Zera Semon, the Prince of Conjurors and Ventriloqail Emperor, will be at Brown's Hall about October 4th, with a splendid Programme of feats in magic.

—S. W. Brasington, of Davidson County, and formerly foreman of Dr. Shelton's foundry, died on the 17th about 24 hours previous to the Doctor's death.

—A sudden death occurred in Davidson County, last week, in the person of a lady, who having purchased some goods, died before she could reach her horse, hitched just outside the store.

—The annual meeting of the Brethren or Dunkers, as they are familiarly known, was held at their meeting-house, near Rev. Jacob Faw's home. These services are largely attended, and are peculiarly interesting.

—The Commissioners of Davie county have ordered Bonds to be issued, covering the $50,000 subscription to the Railroad, $5,000 of which will be signed and turned over to the Secretary of the Midland at once.

—The Rich and Bailey sleight of hand show is on the road again, after a week's rest at home. They performed at Bethania Monday, Clemmonsville Tuesday and Shady Grove Wednesday nights. Billed for Farmington, Fork Church and Lexington, Thursday, Friday and Saturday nights.

SALEM ACADEMY.—In this issue will be found the advertisement of Salem Academy, in reference to departments of Drawing, Painting and Decorative Needlework. Here is a rare opportunity offered to ladies who have leisure for study in these departments.

DAVIE SUPERIOR COURT.—We are indebted to the *Times* for the following proceedings of Davie Superior Court:

Kelp Champlin, larceny, (whisky) guilty, penitentiary two years.
Alf Fries, larceny, (watermelon) guilty, penitentiary four years.
Finly Hairston, larceny, guilty, four years in penitentiary.
R. A. Caldwell, forging school orders, guilty, penitentiary ten years.
James Chaplin, larceny, (corn) guilty, penitentiary three years.

FARMINGTON, N. C., Sept. 22, 1881.

Mollie Basset, aged 13 years, daughter of D. F. Basset, living near this place, was fatally burned yesterday morning by the explosion of an oil can in attempting to light a fire. She only lived a few hours; all of her clothes, with the exception of her shoes, were burned off. She was conscious until her death, and realized her condition. She wished to see her father who was at Mocksville court, but he failed to see her before she died.

Yours, C. F. B.

LIST OF JURORS.—The following Jurors have been drawn for the Fall Term of the U. S. Court, which meets at Greensboro, the first Monday in October next:

N W Frazier, J G Kerner, George Wison, G F Mock and P E Light, of Forsyth county; W W Spainhour, Thornton Samuel, A J Brown, D C Dicks and Henry A Butner, of Stokes county; D L Withers, Thos Butler and P B Henderson, of Rockingham county; Lemuel Ward, Wm Moser, Geoarge Kernodle and John Kemp, of Alamance county; Leonard Wright, N H Moring, Newton Newlin, of Randolph county; N P Redwine, N G Morris, M B Clinard, R D Snider, Felix Delap, J Payne, J M Badgett, of Davidson county; Wilson Brown, M B Strand, J N Hall, Z T. Smith, of Orange county; John Smith, M D Mesly, M H Ballenger, Frank Lanier, Jno R Dwiggins, Thos Hinton, J M Huffman, J C Wharton, C A Tickle, W N Kirkman, W H Phipps, J M Marsh, S D McLean, L N Isley, P N Clapp, J B Taylor and Wm Collins, of Guilford county.

PERSONALS.—Mrs. Julia Anthony, of Haywood county, West Tennessee, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Sophia Brietz. Mrs. Anthony is a native of this place. Wish her a pleasant visit.

Mrs. Kremer has returned home from a protracted visit to her children in Virginia and Baltimore.

Jacob Long is on a visit to his father, Rev. Thos. Long. Will return to his home in Missouri next week.

Geo. E. Nissen and family occupy their new residence in Waughtown.

—Willis Hall, of Winston, now resides in the Salem Bank building.

Jno. W. Fries and lady are at home again, from a visit to Charlotte.

Mrs. Lemly, wife of Col. H. R. Lemly, of the Columbian Military Institute, Bogata, U. S. of Columbia, and sister, Miss Palmer, of Washington City, are visiting relations here. They are with H. A. Lemly, father of Col. Lemly.

We regret that Miss Alma Carmichael is at home quite sick.

Mrs. G. H. Rights and daughter have returned home after a visit to the mountains during the heated term.

Mrs. E. W. Lineback celebrated her 50th birthday on Saturday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Buford are on a visit to relatives in Virginia.

C. A. Winkler has returned home from his Missouri trip.

Miss Carrie Crist has returned home from a visit to Edward Welfare's.

Miss May Keehln, who has been visiting relatives and friends in Farmington, Davie county, has returned home.

Mrs. O. A. Keehln is visiting relatives and friends in Farmington.

Miss Lily Crosland and Miss Maggie Brietz have returned home from a visit to Theo. Kimel's.

Miss Mary Ann Vogler and Miss Agnes Hauser are at home from a visit to Harrison Crouse's.

—Col. J. B. Yates is at Salem Hotel, on a visit to his family. Mrs. Yates has been quite ill but is now better.

—Stokes County Finances, from September, 1880 to September, 1881.

Amount of County Claims,	$2,274 33
Witness and Jury Claims,	1,059 20
Total Claims,	4,036 58
Pauper Allowances,	703 00
	4,036 58
County Revenues, 1880,	
Tax on property,	4,012 36
Other Taxes,	1,214 62
Total,	5,226 98
Credit by Stationery, 2 years,	80 03
	5,146 05
Commissions, etc.,	237 30
	4,888 75
Vouchers examined and approved,	$5,010 01
Overpaid	121 26
	$4,888 75

Worthless Stuff,

Not so fast my friend; if you could see the strong, healthy, blooming men, women and children that have been raised from beds of sickness, suffering and almost death, by the use of Hop Bitters, you would say "Glorious and invaluable remedy."—*Philadelphia Press.*

MARRIED.

In this county, by Rev. G. W. Hamilton, Mr. ORESTUS KIMEL to Miss NANCY LONGWORTH.

DIED.

In East Salem, on Monday last, GEORGE RANK, son of Parmenia Rank, aged 14 years. His remains were interred at Old Town, on Tuesday.

In Broadbay township, this county, Mrs. ANN TEAGUE, wife of Isaac Teague.

In Waughtown, on Sunday morning last, infant child of Alice Clodfelter.

—Wm. J. Yates, Esq., has disposed of the Charlotte *Democrat* to J. P. Strong, the editor and proprietor of the *Southern Home*, who will publish the united papers under the name of the "*Charlotte Home and Democrat.*"

—The heavy rains in the Western part of the State last week, caused more washouts on the Western N. C. Railroad than at any previous time. The rains were very heavy and lasted from Thursday till Sunday.

—Guiteau's case will be presented to the grand jury on Monday. A dispatch has been sent to his brother-law, Geo. M. Scoville, of Chicago, by request, to defend him.

—At a recent tornado at Quincy, Ill., four persons were killed and a number wounded and many buildings destroyed.

—Mr. Field's fund for the late President's widow already exceeds the original sum fixed upon by the originator. The amount first fixed was $250,000. The sum collected is now $312,903.86.

MEMPHIS, Sept. 16.—Gen. W. T. Tucker was assassinated Wednesday night at Okalona, Miss. He was called to the door of his residence and shot by an unknown party. Death resulted almost instantly. Circumstances point to Houston Parish, a negro boy eighteen years old, with whom Tucker had some trouble a few days ago, as the assassin Parish has been arrested. The deceased was a prominent citizen of that State, and a native of Lincoln county, this State.

—Horse owners can not afford to overlook the wonderful success of Kendall's Spavin Cure.

—The two Williams girls who killed their father in Pittsylvania county, Va., last week have been captured. One of them is half idiotic. The father was a drunken brute who took the girls' berry money to buy liquor, beat one of them dreadfully for buying some calico with their own money, and had expressed his intention of killing his wife and hiring the daughters out for shameful purposes.

—For a long time there has been a need for just such a liniment as Kendall's Spavin Cure.

The Coming Winter.

Professor Cather, the Alabama weather prophet, has contributed an article to the *Southern Farmer's Monthly* for October, from which we make the following extract in regard to our fall and winter weather. He says:

"A few weeks ago I announced an early opening of cotton. I have since characterized the beginning of autumn as favorable. I feel sure that many of your readers are even now speculating on the coming winter. My advice to them, and to all others interested is, not to rely on the assertion going the rounds of the newspapers that 'the indications for the coming winter look pleasing.' They look anything else but pleasing to me. On the contrary, a rough winter may be expected North and South and in Europe. I do not assert that the winter will be in every particular similar to that of 1880-81; but there will be much similarity. The point of difference, I think, will be in the fact that while the cold intervals may be more moderate yet they will be more protracted, with much rain and sleet, and alternating freezing and melting in the North towards the close, and considerable wet weather about the same time South.

Upon this prognostication, Prof. Cather advises farmers to push ahead their preparations and small grain sowing in the early autumn, while the weather promises to be favorable. 'Fore-warned, fore-armed.'

Guiteau's Statement of What Induced His Awful Crime.

WASHINGTON, September 21.—Mr. Samuel Milliken, chief clerk of the Department of Justice, visited the District jail last Monday afternoon and exchanged a few words with the assassin Guiteau in his cell. Guiteau is in robust health, has a voracious appetite, eats about a pound of meat and two pounds of bread at a meal, and washes down the food with a quart or three pints of coffee. From Warden Crocker it was learned that Guiteau became obstreperous when it was proposed to remove him from the cell in which he was when shot at by Sergeant Mason, and it was found necessary to use main force to transfer him to the cell in which he now is, namely, one on the opposite side of the jail and backing up to or adjoining his former cell. Since then he has been sullen and has "kept low" in the darkest part of his cell. Guiteau has made known his cause for the cat-like vindictiveness which possessed him and impelled him to make the murderous attack upon President Garfield. He explains that he was grossly insulted by the President. These are in substance the circumstances: He (Guiteau) sneaked into the President's office at the White-House one day at a time while several members of the Cabinet and one or two other gentlemen were there, and, being an unbidden and unwelcome visitor, he was ejected from the room by order of the President. This treatment, Guiteau says, rankled in his breast and boiled his blood. "The President had no right to insult me in that way." While being ejected he resolved upon revenge and the infliction of some serious bodily injury on the President.

Beautifiers.

Ladies, you cannot make fair skin, rosy cheeks and sparkling eyes with all the cosmetics of France, or beautifiers of the world, while in poor health, and nothing will give you such good health, strength, buoyant spirits and beauty as Hop Bitters. A trial is certain proof.—*Telegram.*

BUSINESS NOTICES.

—Paints and Oils, a full line at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Lewis' White Lead at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—Call at H. W. FRIES Store for gentlemens' Fine Shoes.

—Lithia Water for sale by the gallon at GRAY & MARTIN'S.

—BRICKS WITHOUT STRAW, at the Salem Book Store.

—Lamps and all Lamp Goods at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

—For your spring supply of Ladies', Misses' and Childrens' Shoes, go to H. W. FRIES'.

—GRAY & MARTIN, Druggists, succeed MONTAGUE & GRAY and GRAY & WILSON.

—Those wishing to try our Teas can obtain samples free.

GRAY & MARTIN.

—Fullest line of Toilet Articles and Perfumery in the towns at GRAY & MARTIN'S DRUG STORE.

FINE SHOES.

Just received the largest stock of FINE SHOES, ever brought to this market,—all Ziegler Brothers manufacture.

Also a large line of Carpet samples.

H. W. FRIES.

The Revised Testament.—A few copies of the Revised Testament at the Salem Bookstore. All should have a copy. A very good "old and new version on opposite pages" edition.

FAMILY BIBLES.

A new supply of Family Bibles, containing the revised New Testament,—at the SALEM BOOKSTORE.

BLUM'S FARMER'S AND PLANTER'S ALMANAC FOR 1882.

Containing the usual Astronomical calculations, Agricultural matter, Tales, Anecdotes, Recipes. Times of holding Courts of North and Sonth Carolina and Southwestern Virginia, Government of North Carolina, and other useful information.

Address, **L. V. & E. T. BLUM.**
Salem, N. C.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as administrator on the estate of the late Andrew Spaugh, on this 24th day of September, 1881, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said Andrew Spaugh, deceased to make immediate payment and settlement to me, or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said Estate will present them to me lawfully authenticated, on or before the 1st day of October, 1882, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK,
Pub. Adm'r of Forsyth County.
September, 24th 1881.

SALEM ACADEMY.

Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework.

THE STUDIO of the institution is now open, and tuition is offered in the various branches of the Department of Drawing and Painting and Decorative Needlework. The attention of ladies who may have leisure for study is invited.

Special arrangements will be made for lady students from town separately from those for the regular Academy classes.

For information in regard to the various branches of the course, and terms, apply at the office of the Academy.

J. T. ZORN, Principal.

Dr BULL'S COUGH SYRUP

PERRY DAVIS' PAIN KILLER

IS A PURELY VEGETABLE REMEDY

For INTERNAL and EXTERNAL Use.

A sure and speedy cure for Sore Throat, Coughs, Colds, Diphtheria, Chills, Diarrhea, Dysentery, Cramps, Cholera, Summer Complaint, Sick Headache, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Bruises, Cuts, Sprains, etc.

Perfectly safe to use *internally* or *externally*, and *certain* to afford relief. No family can afford to be without it. Sold by all druggists at 25c., 50c., and $1 a bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

Post Office Directory.

Salem, N. C. Post Office Arrangements. Office hours from 7 o'clock, A. M., to 6 P. M., during the week, and on Sunday from 7 to 8 A. M.

TIME OF ARRIVAL AND CLOSING OF MAILS.

RAILROAD, from Greensboro to Salem closes every day, except Sunday at 6.45, a. m., and every day at 3.40, p. m. Due every day, by 12:30, a. m., and every day except Sunday, by 11.45, a. m.

MOUNT AIRY, via Winston, Old Town, Bethania, Five Forks, Tobaccoville, Dalton, Bliss and Flat Shoals Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday, at 3, p. m.

DANBURY, via Winston, Flat Branch, Sedge Garden, Germanton Walnut Cove and Meadows. Closes every day except Sunday at 6:30, a. m, Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

YADKINVILLE, via Winston, Lewisville, Panther Creek Conrad's and Charity closes every day except Sunday at 5:30, a. m. Due every day except Sunday by 3, p. m.

ROCKFORD, via Mount Tabor, Vienna, Red Plains and East Bend and Richmond Hill Closes Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday at 5:30, a. m. Due Monday, Wednesday and Friday by 6, p.m.

FULTON, via Friedberg, Yokely, Advance and Elbaville. Closes every Tuesday and Friday at 5:30, a. m. Due Tuesday and Friday by 7, p. m.

H. W. SHORE, P. M.

Mothers! Mothers!! Mothers!!!

Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with the excruciating pain of cutting teeth? If so, go at once and get a bottle of MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately—depend upon it; there is no mistake about it. There is not a mother on earth who has ever used it, who will not tell you at once that it will regulate the bowels, and give rest to the mother, and relief and health to the child, operating like magic. It is perfectly safe to use in all cases, and pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Sold everywhere. 25 cents a bottle.

A Cough, Cold or Sore Throat should be stopped. Neglect frequently results in an **Incurable Lung Disease or Consumption. BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES are certain to give relief in Asthma, Bronchitis, Coughs, Catarrh, Consumption and Throat Diseases.** For thirty years the Troches have been recommended by physicians, and always give perfect satisfaction. They are not new or untried, but having been tested by wide and constant use for nearly an entire generation, they have attained well-merited rank among the few staple remedies of the age. **Public speakers** and **singers** use them to clear and strengthen the **Voice.** Sold at twenty-five cents a box everywhere.

PAY YOUR TAXES!

Second and Last Call!

FOR THE PURPOSE of collecting the State and County Tax, assessed in Forsyth County for 1881, I will commence at the following times and places, viz:—

Waughtown (G. Nissen & Co) Monday October 10th, 1881.
Joseph Beeson's, Tuesday, Oct. 11th.
Kernersville, Wednesday, Oct. 12th.
Crim's X Roads, Thursday, Oct. 13th.
Robertson's Mill, Friday, Oct. 14th.
Harden Haslip's, Saturday, Oct. 15th.
Lewis Bitting's, Monday, Oct. 17th.
Bethania, Tuesday, Oct. 18th.
E. L. Reed's, Wednesday, Oct. 19th.
Brookstown, Thursday, Oct. 20th.
Lewisville, Friday, Oct. 21st.
Timothy Boose, Saturday, Oct. 22d.
Old Town, Monday, Oct. 24th.
A. Stewart's Tuesday, Oct. 25th.
Branson-Beeson's, Wednesday, Oct. 26th.
Henry Shoaf's, Thursday, Oct. 27th.
Augustus Samuel's, Friday, Oct. 28th.
Winston, Saturday, Oct, 29th.
Salem (Town Hall), Monday, Oct. 31st.

I shall be at my office, at the Court House, in Winston, during the month of November.

Taxes are as follows:—96¢ cents on the $100 valuation, and $2.00 on the Poll.

AUG. FOGLE,
38—5t. Sheriff.

PAY YOUR TAXES.

I WILL ATTEND at the following times and places for the purpose of collecting the State and County Tax for the year 1881.

This year, there being only one Tax (no Railroad Tax), we hope the Tax payers will be prompt in paying to avoid cost, as it takes less money to pay the Tax than it will Tax and cost. After this round there will be cost charged on all uncollected 1880 Taxes. At

Widow Clinard's, Monday. Sept 19th.
Joseph Beeson's, Tuesday, Sept. 20th.
Kernersville, Wednesday, Sept. 21st.
Crim's X Roads, Thursday, Sept. 22nd.
Hazlips, Friday, Sept. 23rd.
A. Stewart's, Saturday, Sept. 24th.
Lewis Bitting's, Monday, Sept. 26th.
E. L. Reeds, Tuesday, Sept. 27th.
Brookstown, Wednesday, Sept. 28th.
Lewisville, Thursday, Sept. 29th.
Winston, Friday, Sept. 30th.
Old Town, Saturday, October 1st.
Ben. Hampton's, Monday, October 3rd.
Salem, Town Hall, Tuesday, Oct. 4th.

The Taxes assessed are 66¢ on every $100 valuation of Property, and $2.00 on the Poll.

AUG. FOGLE, Sheriff.
Sept. 15, 1881.—4t.

NOTICE.

At a late meeting of the Board of Trustees of Salem Congregation, the following resolution was unanimously adopted, and directions given to the Secretary to have the same published in the Salem *Press*.

Resolved, That in future special permission from the Board of Trustees must be obtained whenever the use of the Salem Square is desired for any purpose.

J. W. HUNTER, Chairman.
J. T. LINEBACK, Secretary.

NOTICE.

FORSYTH COUNTY:

Having qualified as Administrator of the estate of the late Urias Mooney, on the 24th day of August, 1881, NOTICE is hereby given to all persons indebted to the estate of the said Urias Mooney to make immediate payment and settlement to me or the claims will be put in the hands of an officer for collection. And all persons having claims against said estate will present them to me lawfully authenticated on or before the 1st day of September, 1882, or this notice will be pleaded in bar of their recovery.

N. S. COOK,
Pub. Adm'r of Forsyth County.
August 25, 1881.

CUSTOM Boot and Shoe Shop.

I HAVE OPENED A CUSTOM BOOT AND SHOE SHOP, on Main Street, Salem, N. C., two squares below the Salem Hotel, next door to T. Vogler's gun-smith shop.

Will make MENS' BOOTS AND SHOES, and all kinds of LADIES' WORK, in a neat and substantial manner.

☞ Particular attention giving to REPAIRING all kinds of boots and shoes.

Prices for the different qualities of work will be found as reasonable as at any other establishment.

I most respectfully solicit a part of the public patronage.

If parties living at a reasonable distance, in need of work, will let me know by postal card or otherwise, I will wait on them.

Respectfully,
G. A. REICH.
Salem, N. C., Aug. 25, 1881.

$5 TO $20 per day at home. Samples worth $5 free. Address STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

GEO. W. HINSHAW. W. M. HINSHAW.

SPRING AND SUMMER OF 1881.

HINSHAW BROTHERS,

WINSTON, N. C.

Four years ago to-day we opened our first stock of GOODS in one of the buildings we now occupy. Not satisfied to remain where we started, we have from time to time added to our building and stock, so that we can safely say that we now have the most complete Store Rooms in the State. We have in use two of BATES' best ELEVATORS by the means of which we have easy access to all parts of the ten Rooms in our Block, all of which are filled with Merchandise of every description, which we buy at the lowest prices, mostly from manufacturers, and which we will sell at reasonable prices.

IN OUR WHOLESALE DEPARTMENTS, WHICH ARE THE LARGEST IN TOWN, we will duplicate in prices any bill of an ordinary amount bought in any market, freight taken into consideration.

OUR RETAIL DEPARTMENTS ARE THE MOST COMPLETE IN WINSTON. We call especial attention to our line of

DRESS GOODS,

TRIMMINGS, LAWNS, PEQUETS, SUITINGS, NOTIONS, PARASOLS, COTTONADES, CASSIMERES, BOOTS AND SHOES.

Winchester, Va., and Miles' Philadelphia Shoes

A SPECIALTY.

OUR STOCK CONSISTS IN PART OF

400 Suits of Mens' and Boys' Clothing
40 Cases Hats.
85 Cases and Bales of Dry Goods
50 Cases Notions
100 Bags Coffee
50 Barrels Sugar
75 " Syrups
150 Kegs of Nails and Horse Shoes

SPLENDID STOCK OF

STAPLE HARDWARE,

Drugs and Patent Medicines.

Tin Ware, Hollow Ware and Queensware

in large quantities and great variety.

2,000 Dozens Coats' Spool Cotton at N. Y. Prices.
2,000 Pounds Sole Leather.
20,000 Pounds Meat and Lard.
White Lead, Oils, Varnishes, &c.

We intend to make it to the interest of every one to come and see us, and we invite you to do so.

7,500 BAGS OF THE CELEBRATED STAR BRAND TOBACCO MANURE For Sale this Spring.

Buy your GOODS of us and sell your TOBACCO at our NEW WAREHOUSE, (PACE'S) when completed, and you will come as near getting the worth of your money in Merchandise, and the worth of your Tobacco in money as you can get in this wide world.

COME ONE, COME ALL.

Respectfully,

HINSHAW BROTHERS.

May 19th, 1881.

JOHN GATLING, President, W. H. CROW, Vice-President
W. S. PRIMROSE, Secretary and Treasurer,
P. COWPER Adjuster and Supervisor.

NORTH CAROLINA HOME INSURANCE COMPANY,

RALEIGH, N. C.

INSURES ALL Insurable Property, Against Loss or Damage by Fire,

CLASSES OF

On the Most Reasonable Terms.

☞ Losses Promptly Adjusted and Paid. ☜
☞ Encourage Home Institutions. ☜

J. W. BEARD, Agent, at Kernersville, N. C.
J. A. LINEBACK, Agent at Salem, N. C.

LIVERPOOL AND LONDON AND GLOBE INSURANCE COMPANY.

THE LEADING COMPANY OF THE WORLD

Assets, over - - $30,000,000.

Total Claims Paid, SEVENTY MILLON DOLLARS

New York Office, 45 William Street.

DAVENPORT & CO. GENERAL AGENTS
1113 Main Street, Richmond, Va.
J. A. LINEBACK, SALEM, N. C.,
Agent for Salem, Winston and vicinity.

GOLD. Great chance to make money. We need a person in every town to take subscriptions for the largest, cheapest and best illustrated family publication in the world. Any one can become a successful agent. Six elegant works of art given free to subscribers. The price is so low that almost everybody subscribes. One agent reports taking 120 subscribers in a day. A lady agent reports making over $200 clear profit in ten days. All who engage make money fast. You can devote all your time to the business, or only your spare time. You need not be away from home overnight. You can do it as well as others. Full directions and terms free. Elegant and expensive outfit free. If you want profitable work send us your address at once. It costs nothing to try the business. No one who engages in the business fails to make great pay. Address GEORGE STINSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

JOB PRINTING of all descriptions executed with neatness and dispatch at the PRESS OFFICE.

NEW BOOKS.—A lot of new Seaside Library publications just received at the Salem Bookstore.

I. W. DURHAM,

PRACTCAL

Marble-Worker

AND DEALER IN

MONUMENTS

AND

TOMBSTONES,

WINSTON, N. C.

Write for Price List and Designs.
March 21—26-12—1 year.

SPRING OPENING.

NEW GOODS. REDUCED PRICES.

| CALL AND SEE. |

JUST RECEIVED at Mrs. DOUTHIT'S, a large assortment of all kinds of

MILLINERY GOODS,

NOTIONS,

WHITE GOODS, &c., &c.,

for the Spring and Summer of 1881, which will be sold cheap for cash.

All are invited to call.

Mrs. T. B. DOUTHIT.
Salem, N. C., April, 1, 1881.

$66 a week in your own town. $5 outfit free. No risk. Reader, if you want a business at which persons of either sex can make great pay all the time they work, write for particulars to H. HALLETT & Co., Portland, Maine.

$25 PREMIUM.

GET THE BEST.

Turner's Patent Evaporator.

A PREMIUM OF $25 will be given the farmer who produces the greatest quantity of sugar from syrup made by Turner's Patent Evaporator, from one acre of seed cane, grown in North Carolina. Ten pounds to be exhibited at the next annual State Fair at Raleigh.

Turner's Patent Evaporator has been in use for two years, and is highly recommended by farmers and others who have used it. The following certificate speaks for itself:

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA, SURRY CO., January 18th, 1881.

To all whom it may concern:

This is to certify that I have used the Turner Evaporator for the past year and find it to be a perfect success.

It has advantages that no other evaporator has:

1st. The fire can be regulated without any danger of risk of burning or scorching the molasses.

2nd. The arrangement is such that you can regulate the flow of juice and discharge of finished syrup with such accuracy as not to endanger the syrup from its having tinge of scorch or dark drugy appearance.

3rd. It faciritates the labor so very much that one hand can attend to the Evaporator and do good work; besides many other advantages that I have neither time or space here to enumerate.

REV. J. J. SETLIFF.

P. S. I made syrup from the early Amber Cane that actually commenced the process of granulation on the Evaporator.

J. J. S.

For further information, call on or address, W. E. TURNER, Dalton, N. C.

or B. TURNER, Bethanina, N. C.

March 3, 1881—8-6m.

THE MOST SUCCESSFUL REMEDY ever discovered, as it is certain in its effects and does not blister. Also excellent for human flesh. READ PROOF BELOW.

FROM

COL. L. T. FOSTER.

Youngstown, Ohio, May 10th, 1881.

DR. B. J. KENDALL & Co., Gents:—I had a very valuable Hambletonian colt which I prized very highly, he had a large bone spavin on one joint and a small one on the other which made him very lame; I had him under the charge of two veterinary surgeons which failed to cure him. I was one day reading the advertisement of Kendall's Spavin Cure in the Chicago *Express*. I determined at once to try it, and got our druggists here to send for it, they ordered three bottles; I took them all and thought I would give it a thorough trial. I used it according to directions and the fourth day the colt ceased to be lame, and the lumps have disappeared. I used but one bottle and the colt's limbs are as free from lumps and as smooth as any horse in the State. He is entirely cured. The cure was so remarkable that I let two of my neighbors have the remaining two bottles, who are now using it. Very Respectfully,

L. T. FOSTER.

Kendall's Spavin Cure

ON HUMAN FLESH.

Patten's Mills, Washington Co., N. Y., February 21st, 1878.

DR. B. J. KENDALL, Dear Sir:—The particular case on which I used your Kendall's Spavin Cure was a malignant ankle sprain of sixteen months standing. I had tried many things, but in vain. Your Spavin Cure put the foot to the ground again, and for the first time since hurt, in a natural position. For a family liniment it excels anything we ever used. Yours truly,

REV. M. P. BELL,
Pastor of M. E. Church, Patten's Mills, N. Y.

KENDALL'S SPAVIN CURE

Is sure in its effects, mild in its action as it does not blister, yet it is penetrating and powerful to reach every deep seated pain or to remove any bony growth or other enlargements, such as spavins splints, curbs, callous, sprains, swellings and any lameness and all enlargements of the joints or limbs, or for rheumatism in man and for any purpose for which a liniment is used for man or beast. It is now known to be the best liniment for man ever used, acting mild and yet certain in its effects.

Send address for Illustrated Circular which we think gives positive proof of its virtues. No remedy has ever met with such unqualified success to our knowledge, for beast as well as man.

Price $1 per bottle, or six bottles for $5. All Druggists have it or can get it for you, or it will be sent to any address on receipt of price by the proprietors, DR. B. J. KENDALL & CO., Enosburgh Falls, Vt.

SOLD BY ALL DRUG STORES.

GATES'

SHAVING SALOON.

I TAKE PLEASURE in calling the attention of the Young Gents of Winston and Salem to the fact that, I have removed my

Shaving Saloon and Barber Shop

to the most eligible room for the business in the city. Call at the first door North of the Merchant's Hotel, Winston, N. C. Thankful for past favors, I trust to be able to merit a continuance of your visits. Very Respectfully,

ALEX. GATES.

☞ I am still manufacturing my world-renowned HAIR RESTORER, and ask all who are in need to send in their orders. I have certificates from some of the best citizens of Winston and Salem, as well as other places, and guarantee satisfaction. 34—6m.

BEST business now before the public. You can make money faster at work for us than at anything else. Capital not required. We will start you. $12 a day and upwards made at home by the industrious. Men, women, boys and girls wanted every where to work for us. Now is the time. You can devote your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. No other business will pay you nearly as well. No one willing to work can fail to make enormous pay by engaging at once. Costly outfit and terms free. A great opportunity for making money easily and honorably. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$770 A WEEK. $12 a day at home easily made. Costly Outfit free. Address TRUE & Co., Augusta, Maine.

SUNDAY READING.

Activity in Missionary Work.

An interesting feature of the camp-meeting at Lakeside, as reported in the Milwaukee *Sentinel*, was the missionary conference at which representatives of four branches of the Protestant church made reports as to what was being done by Congregational, Methodist, Baptist and Presbyterian missionaries. It was stated that the Methodist church has now thirty-eight missionaries and helpers, 106 native preachers, forty-two helpers and 2,500 members. In 1819 the receipts of the newly-organized missionary society amounted to $823. Last year the receipts were $557,371. The Rev. Dr. S. J. Humphrey, of Chicago, on behalf of the Congregationalists, stated that the American Board of Commissioners for Foreign Missions sustains seventeen missions which include about 700 stations where evangelistic, educational and philanthropic work is carried on. At present it has 150 ordained missionaries, seven o whom are physicians, and about 250 assistant missionaries. It has educated and now employs about 1,400 native helpers, 400 of whom are pastors, preachers and catechists. Its 275 churches contain about 18,000 members, nearly 1,000 of whom were added last year. There have been established 740 common schools, with 27,000 pupils and seventy higher schools, including those for the training of ministers; with 2,500 students. In the first year the income of the American Board was $999; it is now about $450,000. In all it has received about $18,000,000, and has made about 90,000 converts. The reports in regard to the missionary work which is carried on under the direction of the Presbyterian and Baptist denominations were also very encouraging.

Religious News and Notes.

The Rev. Fung Chak is now a Baptist missionary in Portland, Oregon, having been recently ordained to the work by a Baptist council.

During the last ten years the members of Presbyterian (Northern) foreign mission churches have increased from 3,512 to 14,588—a gain of over 300 per cent.

Of one party, consisting of twenty-five of the returning Chinese students, it is stated that nine have changed their religious faith since they came to this country.

An Italian pilgrimage will be made to the pope to express the homage and devotion of Italian Catholics and their indignation at the outrage committed over the remains of Pius IX.

According to the statistics presented at the Connecticut Conference the Congregational churches of that State contain 55,202 members. There were 391 ministers and fifty-two licentiates at work during the year.

The Rev. W. Schapira is carrying on at Gaza an interesting work among the Mohammedans. In his school for Moslem girls he has forty-five in regular attendance, and that for Moslem boys about forty, besides forty-eight girls and forty-two boys in the Greek schools.

It is stated on good authority that there are now eighteen Protestant missionary societies at work in Japan, besides three Bible societies. There are 123 missionaries, 182 native preachers and helpers, 2,912 communicants, thirty-one schools and 1,525 scholars.

Paint Rock, in Western Texas, rejoices in the recent organization of a Presbyterian church with six members. The cheering announcement is made that more members are expected. The pulpit of the Paint Rock church is vacant, and nobody expecting a princely salary need apply.

The statistics of the Southern Presbyterian church just prepared show that there are twelve church synods and sixty-seven presbyteries, (the same as last year;) 144 candidates, a decrease of one; 1,061 ministers, a gain of one; 1,957 churches, a gain of twenty-nine; 121,915 communicants, a net gain of only 1,887. The total of contributions was $1,114,676, of which $51,883 was for home missions.

The English religious press is grieved over the conduct of the Prince of Wales. The *Christian World* says: It is high time that some public protest was made against the wanton profanation of the Sabbath by his royal highness the Prince of Wales. Last Lord's day he engaged a special train on the North-western line for Aylesbury, then drove to Waddesdon—a mansion belonging to J. De Rothschild, Esq. Arrived here, he summoned all the laborers in the village to make hay on the estate, ordered a memorial tree to be planted, and spent the rest of the day at lawn-tennis. All bounds of decorum were broken through; the quiet village was in an uproar of jollity.

A Terrible Affair.

The London *Times* has the following: Some days ago Russian letters reported that 117 persons had been burnt in a barn. Naturally the story was received with incredulity, but the St. Petersburg *Golos* declares that it is only too true. According to this journal, 119 women and girls employed in a large turnip farm in the district of Putinol, in the government of Koursk (Southern Russia), were much dissatisfied with the bread supplied by the farm steward, alleging that it was unfit for food, and threatening to leave off work. After their dinner they all withdrew to a barn to rest during the hottest period of the afternoon. The steward locked them in and went away; soon after four farm laborers came and set fire to the barn. The fire spread rapidly through the building, which was like tinder, and soon the whole barn was in flames. The shrieks of the unfortunate prisoners brought some people to the spot. They could not help them because the doors opened inwards, and already the mass of frantic women so jammed the doors from within as to make an effort to open them fruitless. Five women were taken out alive, but so fearfully burnt that they died almost immediately. All the remaining 114 perished on the spot. One of the incendiaries went off and drowned himself straight away; the other three are in prison. The object of the laborers who set fire to the barn was to free the prisoners; but, as in the case of incendiary attempts in jails, those who were intended to be saved were the first to suffer.

Trunks.

One of the porters of the Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, has been talking about trunks to a reporter. He says the secret of handling a trunk safely lies in the knowledge of the fact that the corners are always dovetailed and strongly braced with iron. Let a trunk down on the corners and it's all right. Big trunks are not what porters dread. "It looks tremendous," said this practical philosopher, "to see a man take one of them and trot up to the top story, but you want to remember this all through life: Whenever a woman is concerned, things are bound to be light; so when a woman's trunk—and only women have big trunks—comes along, a porter picks it up easily. With a man, though, it's different. Old travelers are apt to cary books, and books are mighty heavy, while a drummer will pack half the stock of a dry goods store in his trunk, which is usually small, and then make funny remarks when you nearly break your back lifting it."

SCIENTIFIC NOTES.

Experiments by M. Pateur in vaccination for splenic fever have proved entirely successful. The new vaccine matter can be cultivated at pleasure, transported without injury, and preserves the animals into which it is introduced from a mortal disease.

From the photographs of the comet which has recently disappeared in space, Dr. Henry Draper infers that the hypothesis of the presence of carbon in the constitution of such bodies receives corroboration, and he adds, with apparent caution, that a part of the spectrum may be due to other elements.

Cyclones are observed to extend over a circle from 100 to 500, or, sometimes 1,000 miles in diameter. In the West Indies they are sometimes as small as 100 miles in diameter, but dilate to 600 to 1,000 miles on reaching the Atlantic. They sometimes however, contract, increasing greatly in violence during the process.

Some interesting observations concerning the comparative longevity of men and women in Europe, have been made by the director of the Vienna Statistical bureau. Out of 102,831 individuals who have passed the age of ninety years, only 42,528 are men and 60,303 are women. He also finds that there are but 141 male centenarians to 241 women who have reached a hundred years of age.

Some remarkable and suggestive peculiarities are found in a human jawbone from Schipka cave of Moravia. Stone implements found with the bone indicate that it belongs to the stone age. In development the jaw is that of a child, but it is of great size. Its shape indicates the absence of any chin, and has other peculiarties found in greater or less degree in the higher apes.

It may not, perhaps, be known that a man wearing dark clothes is more liable to infection from contagious disease than he who wears light-colored garments, because particles which emanate from diseased or decaying bodies are much more readily absorbed by dark than by light fabrics. This is easy of proof. Expose a light and dark coat to the fumes of tobacco for five minutes and it will be found that the dark one smells stronger than the other of tobacco smoke, and it will retain the odor longer.

"Wild Bill."

The surrender of Sitting Bull recalls one of the "genuine Indian scouts" of General Custer. He was a fellow of the most singular temperament, and was known on the plains as Wild Bill, albiet his actual name was James Hickok. Wild Bill, under circumstances of particular aggravation, shot and killed a desperado in Missouri. Years afterward Bill became a member of Buffalo Bill's droll theatrical company, and, in compliance with the story of the play, had to repeat every night upon the stage the killing which, as a reality, had made him famous. Bill watched the rehearsal patiently, then he went to the stage manager "I can't kill that thar chap, no how," quoth Bill. "Why not?" inquired the manager. "Well," said Bill, tranquilly, "Buffalo slings him around in the first act, and Maeder clips him in the ear in the second act, and Mrs. Maeder drives him out of the ranche with a broom in the third act. Then I've got to kill him after all in the fourth act. Why, I never killed such a coyote as that in all my life! It's all wrong, pardner! It's all wrong making him out such a squaw man as that! By goll, sir, he war the biggest gentleman I ever shot!"

Although he carried a dozen bullets, more or less, deeply imbedded in his flesh, Wild Bill never sustained an internal wound. He was killed while playing cards, by a scoundrel who, for $500 blood-money paid him by gamblers, sneaked up behind Bill and blew his brains out. Bill was, strangely enough a very honest and courageous fellow and in his office of marshal, was the terror of the "crooked" gamblers of the Territory. The post mortem examination of his remains explained his immunity from penetrative bullet wounds. It was discovered that his ribs were welded together, the intercostal cartilages and muscles having ossified. His lungs and heart, therefore, were naturally protected by a cuirass of bone. Such was the wonderful rapidity with which Bill could draw his pistol that, even in the sudden death which befell him he had time enough and sense enough to put his hand upon the butt of his revolver. —*New York Hour.*

Bachelor Quarters.

The New York correspondent of the Buffalo *Courier* writes: Bachelors as well as Benedicts have to live, and there is probably no place where they can live more comfortably than in New York. Up to a few years ago they had to make out with hotels and boarding houses or accommodate to the furnished room plan. Now they can do better. Homes for bachelors are among the "institutions" of to-day. The unmarried man need no longer wander disconsolate about a hotel or poke himself away in a musty room in a boarding or lodging house. If his purse affords it he can set up bachelor quarters in good style in a house especially designed for his class. Four or five handsome houses of this kind have been built within a few years, and they seem to pay very well. They are called apartment houses for bachelors, and they are arranged much like French flats, the chief difference being that the number of rooms is less. In some cases the bachelor's apartment consists of two rooms, in others of three, and in no case of more than four. The cost of living in this way is considerable, but the life itself is comfortable and pleasant. The fact that there is a demand for such houses is shown pretty forcibly by the fact that among the present building projects is a bachelors' apartment house that is intended to cover four lots, and will cost about $110,000. Its location is on Forty-first street, near Broadway. This house is by far the largest bachelors' hall yet projected.

Value of Ammonia.

Ammonia will remove finger marks from paint, where there would otherwise have to be a good deal of scrubbing with soap, which takes the paint off too. Ammonia is useful to wash all the brushes that are used in a household. Nothing will cleanse greasy sinks, pans or scrubbing brushes so well. A teaspoonful in a basin of warm water will make hair brushes beautifully white. Take care not to let the back of brushes dip below the surface; rinse them with clear, warm water, and put them in a sunny window to dry. A small bottle of ammonia is also useful for the wardrobe. Keep a little sponge with it, and when woolen dresses are stained or soiled they are easily cleaned by passing a little diluted ammonia over the spots. Fold a towel, and place it under the spotted or soiled portion while you are cleaning the dress.

The Mexican government has now issued orders that no soldier guarding a powder magazine can smoke while on duty, and some of the Mexican papers support the arbitrary ruling.

Three hundred Italians have been sent to work on Colorado railroads, but there is no perceptible thinness in the hand-organ army.

SOME MEXICAN STATISTICS.

A Neighboring Republic of Which We Know Little.

Mexico is a Federal republic, composing twenty-seven States, one Territory and one Federal district, that of the capital. The total area is 741,313 square miles, with a population of 10,000,000. This population is classified, each race and mixed grade having its own separate name and special status. The pure races are classed under three Spanish names, a white, Indian and negro. The various race mixtures furnish the Mexicans with twenty-one separately named grades. There are about 50,000 foreign whites, 1,000,000 native whites or creoles, 5,000,000 Indians, and the balance are mixed races, with a few pure negroes. One-tenth of the Mexican nation, occupying chiefly the table lands, and residing mostly in the cities, own nearly all the developed mines, lands and other property. The remaining nine-tenths are the laboring classes.

With the most favorable results it must be years before the railroad companies shall reap their full reward, yet it is not impossible if no financial depression shall interfere, and provided the Mexican Government proves able to meet its subsidy promises, that such roads as shall be economically built and honestly managed may at least pay expenses from the beginning. In this connection is worth noting the population of the leading cities to be connected by each road.

MEXICAN CENTRAL—LENGTH, 1,530 MILES.

Towns.	Population.	Towns.	Population.
Chihuahua	12,000	Queretaro	48,000
Durango	12,500	Salamanca	15,500
Zacatecas	15,000	Mexico	260,000
Aguas Calientes	22,500	Tampico	7,000
Lagos	20,000	Guadalajara	71,000
Leon	79,000	San Blas	2,000
Guanajuato	63,000	San Luis Potosi	31,500

MEXICAN NATIONAL—LENGTH, 1,214 MILES.

Monterey	25,000	Mexico	260,000
Saltillo	8,000	Morelia	37,000
San Luis Potosi	31,500	Zamora	
Maravatio		Zapotla	20,000
Toluca	12,000	Manzanillo	

MEXICAN SOUTHERN—LENGTH NOT ASCERTAINED.

Mexico	260,000	Tehuacan	12,000
Pueblo	75,000	Oaxaca	25,000

SINALOA RAILROAD—LENGTH, 272 MILES.

Durango	12,500	Altata	
Culiacan	10,000		

SONORA RAILROAD—LENGTH, 283 MILES.

Guaymas	300	Ures	7,500
Hermosillo	14,000	Arispe	3,000

TEHUANTEPEC RAILROAD—LENGTH, 167 MILES.

Minatitlan		Tehuantepec	15,000

Of these, Tampico and Minatitlan are Atlantic coast towns, and Guaymas, Altata, San Blas, Manzanillo and Tehauntepec are on the Pacific coast. The others in the interior are with few exceptions at an elevation of from 4,000 to 7,000 feet above the sea, and enjoy a fertility of soil and salubrity of climate which accounts in part for their greater population. The mineral wealth of Mexico is generally estimated at greater than that of any other country. Since the Spanish conquest, 300 years ago, the only large Mexican exports have been gold and silver. About 5,000 mines have been developed, and some that were worked by the Aztecs, before the days of Cortez, are still yielding rich returns to their English and German owners. Rich mines exist throughout nearly the entire length of the country, and quite two-thirds of its breadth among the Cordillera valleys, table lands and spurs or ridges. In fact, it is the mines that have built the ancient inland cities of Mexico, and in nearly every city there is a government mint. In harbors and rivers Mexico is wanting. With the single exception of Guaymas, there is not a decent harbor on either coast, and there is no navigable river. Americans will find this picturesque neighbor of ours well worth closer acquaintance, and there is little doubt that, with the completion of these roads, there will be a very large crowd of visitors to that country, many of whom will go to stay.

HEALTH HINTS.

The *Medical Record*, speaking of warm milk as a beverage, says: "Milk heated to much above 100 deg. F. loses for the time a degree of its sweetness and its density. No one who, fatigued by overexertion of body and mind, has ever experienced the reviving influence of a tumbler of this beverage, heated as hot as it can be sipped, will willingly forego a resort to it because of its having been rendered less acceptable to the palate. The promptness with which its cordial influence is felt is indeed surprising. Some portions of it seems to be digested and appropriated almost immediately; and many who now fancy they need alcoholic stimulants when exhausted by fatigue, will find in this single draught an equivalent that shall be abundantly satisfying, and far more enduring in its effects."

The French commissioners on the hygiene of infancy, in awarding the prize in a competition of essayists, report that the conclusion generally arrived at leads to the following recommendations: No child should be reared on artificial food when the mother can suckle it, but such food is preferable to placing the child with a wet nurse, poorly remunerated and living at her own home. For successfully bringing up an infant by hand the best milk is that of a cow which has recently calved, or similarly of a goat, to which should be added the first week a half part of water, and consequently a fourth or less, according to the digestive powers of the child. Glassware or earthenware alone should be used; no vulcanized India rubber mouthpiece or vessels containing lead ought to be used.

Although salicylic acid, from having been too highly extolled, has fallen somewhat into disfavor, there c n be no doubt that it is useful in the case of bee stings. An Austrian paper recommends the following treatment: First, to remove the sting as quickly as possible with a forceps or by scratching with a finger, but never the thumb and forefinger, because this squeezes more of the poison into the wound. Next squeeze the wound until a drop of blood comes out, and rub the place as large as a dollar with an aqueous or dilute alcoholic solution of salicylic acid. The affect is still better by injecting the salicylic acid into the wound with the hyperdomic syringe. After this the spot is painted with collodion to keep out the air. A sting treated thus causes little or no pain, slight inflammation and swelling, and is not followed by nettle fever or lameness in the most sensitive and nervous individuals.—*Scientific News.*

All kinds of burns, including scalds and sunburns, are almost immediately relieved by the application of a solution of soda to the burnt surface. It must be remembered that dry soda will not do unless it is surrounded with a cloth moist enough to dissolve it. This method of sprinkling it on and covering it with a wet cloth is often the very best. But it is sufficient to wash the wound repeatedly with a strong solution. It would be well to keep a bottle of it always on hand, made so strong that more or less of it settles on the bottom. This is what is called a saturated solution, and really such a solution as this is formed when the dry soda is sprinkled on and covered with a moistened cloth. It is thought by some that the pain of a burn is caused by the hardening of the albumen of the flesh which presses on the nerves, and that the soda dissolves the albumen and relieves the pressure. Others think that the burn generates an acrid acid, which the soda neutralizes.

ACCIDENTAL INVENTIONS.

Simple Origin of Some Great Discoveries.

The world knows very little of the trifling circumstances which brought into existence some of its most valuable appliances and conveniences of every-day life. Who would believe that such a simple circumstance as an old hen, with muddy feet, straying surreptitiously into a sugar house, would have furnished a clew for the refining of the sweet compound in the manner now carried on all over the world? Such, however, is the fact. The old biddy had just wandered through a clay puddle and then over a pile of sugar. It was noticed that wherever she left her tracks the sugar was thoroughly whitened. Experiments were instituted and the result was that wet clay came to be used in refining sugar.

The origin of tinted paper came about by a mere slip of the hand. The wife of an English paper-maker accidentally let a blue-bag fall into one of the vats of pulp. The workmen were astonished when they saw the peculiar color of the paper, while the owner of the mill was highly incensed over what he considered a grave pecuniary loss. His wife was so much frightened that she would not confess her agency in the matter. After storing the damaged paper for several years, the manufacturer sent it to his agent in London, with instructions to sell it for what it would bring. The paper was accepted as a "purposed novelty," and was disposed of at once at quite an advance over the market price. The manufacturer was astonished at receiving an order for another large invoice of the paper. He was without the secret and found himself in a dilemma. Upon mentioning it to his wife she told him about the accident. He kept the secret, and the demand for the novel tint far exceeded his ability to supply it. Porcelain, which has been known to the Chinese and Japanese for ages, was not made in Europe until the beginning of the last century, when a German discovered the art in a manner quite accidental. This man was an apprentice to an apothecary at Berlin, when he met with an alchemist, who, in return for some good offices done him by his master, promised to teach him the art of making gold. To discover the grand secret he labored incessantly, and it so happened that, having mixed various earths together, in order to make strong crucibles, in the course of baking them he accidentally discovered the art of making porcelain. The intended transmutation took place—not in the metals, indeed, but in his own person—and, as if he had been touched with a conjuror's wand, he was all of a sudden transformed from an alchemist into a potter. The first porcelain thus manufactured was of a brownish-red oolor, being made of a brown clay.

The power of lenses, as applied to telescopes, opera glasses and the like, was discovered by a watchmaker's apprentice. While holding spectacle glasses between his thumb and finger he was startled by the sudden enlarged appearance of a neighboring church spire. The swaying to and fro of a chandelier in a cathedral suggested to Galileo the application of a pendulum. Mezzotinto, a particular manner of fine engraving on copper, owed its invention to the simple accident of the gun-barrel of a sentry becoming rusted with dew.

The art of lithographing was perfected through some suggestions made by accident. A poor musician was curious to know whether music could not be etched upon stone as well as copper. After he had prepared his slab his mother asked him to make a memorandum of such clothes as she proposed to send away to be washed. Not having pen, ink and paper convenient, he wrote the list on the stone with the etching preparation, intending to make a copy of it at leisure. A few days later, when about to clean the stone, he wondered what effect aquafortis would have upon it. He applied the acid, and in a few minutes saw the writing standing out in bold relief. The next step necessary was to ink the stone and take off the impression.

The art of etching upon glass was discovered by a glass-cutter accidentally letting a few drops of aquafortis fall upon his spectacles. He noticed that the glass became corroded and softened where the acid had touched it, and that was hint enough. He drew figures upon the glass with varnish, applied the corroding fluid and then cut away the glass around the drawing. When the varnish was removed the figures appeared raised on a dark ground. The shop of a tobacconist was destroyed by fire. While he was gazing dolefully into the smoldering ruins he noticed that his poorer neighbors were gathering the snuff from the canisters. He tested the snuff himself and discovered that fire had largely improved its pungency and aroma. It was a hint worth profiting by. He secured another shop, built a lot of ovens, subjected the snuff to a heating process, gave the brand a particular name, and in a few years became rich through an accident which he at first thought had completely ruined him.

The composition of which printing rollers is composed was discovered by a singular accident. A printer, not being able to find the pelt ball used in olden times to ink the type with, substituted a piece of soft glue which had fallen out of a glue pot. It was such an excellent substitute that, after mixing molasses with the glue, to give the mass proper consistency, the old pelt ball was entirely discarded. Water tabbies, employed in the manufacture of waved and watered silk, were invented by a man who got his first idea from the spreading of a squirt of tobacco spit on a smooth floor.

It is a popular delusion, existing throughout the world, that George Stephenson was the inventor of the locomotive. In England the error is so deeply rooted that the last anniversary of his birth, June 8, was celebrated by over 30,000,000 misinformed Englishmen. Probably not one in one hundred of these participants in the celebration ever heard of Oliver Evans, who, without doubt, was the father of the propelling power of all railroad trains in the world. How came Stephenson by honors not fairly his? will be the first question asked. No one can say that he ever claimed them for himself, nor can any one say that he ever exclusively wore them when alive, though he lived nearly a score of years after the Rocket made its first and forever famous trip. Clearly, Stephenson never believed himself the inventor, and the delusion that he was, came about through a remarkable book issued in 1867. If Stephenson had never lived nor thought, the locomotive could still be the world's servant to-day. But without the idea which first sprang into Evans's brain, not only the locomotive, but an immense majority—practically all—of the steam engines of the globe would be impossible. Evans, it should be stated was an American, who was born in Newport, Del., in 1755, and died in New York in 1819. To a certain degree the locomotive, like other remarkable productions, came about by accident.

When a youthful apprentice, Evans began his efforts to discover some substitute for animal power in moving wagons. As a boyish trick, a gun-barrel partly filled with water, and stopped at both ends, was inserted in a blacksmith's forge, with results which may be imagined. It instantly occurred to Evans that this was the power he was in search of. Subsequently he found a book describing the atmospheric steam pump used in English mines, and in which he at once noticed that the sole use of steam in it was to produce a vacuum. Two and two were quickly put together, experiments followed, in which a piston was driven by steam, and in 1781 he announced that he could thus propel boats and wagons. He was promptly declared crazy, and a patent was denied him on that ground. But he persevered. In this country there were no rails, but in the English mines there were, and to England he sent his ideas. In 1757 one Captain Masters took drawings and specifications to England for the express purpose of exhibiting them to engineers. In 1794-5 J. S. Sampson went over for the same purpose, and, in the first year of this century, the engine was exhibited actually at work to two British engineers in this country. No impression whatever seems to have been made in England, except that in 1802 Richard Trevethick patented a high-pressure engine. The American edition of "Wood on Railways" distinctly charges that he availed himself of Evans' ideas, but the point need not be insisted on, since Evans's engine was, beyond dispute, the earlier and better. In this country, however, Evans pushed his conceptions to the incontestable records of patents in Maryland (1787) and Pennsylvania (1786), and to embodiment in iron and employment in actual practical use. The idea of land and water locomotion was temporarily abandoned, and in 1801, concentrating his entire financial resources—for he had been too busy inventing to make money, though it came to him rapidly enough when he turned his attention to it—he built the first successful double-acting, high-pressure steam engine, the archetype of the standard motor of the world to-day. The cost was $3,700. It was not a model. It was a practical engine, and was put to use in sawing and grinding. Soon after Evans received an order from the Philadelphia board of health for an engine to be used in dredging docks. He built it in a scow in his workshop, he mounted it on wheels, and he drove it by its own power a mile and a-half over the highway to the Schuylkill, where he launched it. Thence it paddled its own way by a stern wheel to Philadelphia. Three years later Fulton built a better steamboat. Twenty-five years later Stephenson built the Rocket. But this was the first application of a high-pressure steam engine to land and water locomotion.

In 1809 Evans proposed to build a passenger railroad—the first ever conceived—to run between New York and Philadelphia. His idea, using his words, was "to lay a track so nearly level as not to deviate in any place more than two degrees from a horizontal line, made of wood or iron, on smooth parks of broken stone or gravel, with a rail to guide the carriages, so that they may pass each other in the different directions, and travel by night as well as day." He offered "to make a steam carriage that will run at the rate of 15 miles an hour on good, level railways, on condition that I have double price for it if it run with that velocity, and nothing at all for it if it shall not come up to that speed. What can an inventor do more to insure the performance of his engines?" What, indeed? He further said: "I am willing to take of the stock $500 per mile, to the distance of 50 or 60 miles, payable in steam carriages or steam engines invented by me for the purpose 40 years ago, and will warrant them to answer the purpose to the satisfaction of the stockholders, or even to make steam engines to run 12 or 15 miles per hour, or take back the engines at my own expense if required." All would not do. People did not grasp the idea, and he could not get the money.

Then Evans wished to place himself on record, and in view of all the circumstances his words are most remarkable: "The present generation," said he, "will use canals; the next will use railroads with horses; but their more enlightened successors will employ my steam carriages on railways as the perfection of the art of conveyance; in the meantime the steam carriages may be tested even on the present turnpikes. The time will come when people will travel in stages moved by steam engines from one city to another almost as fast as birds fly. To accomplish this two sets of railways will be laid, traveled by night as well as by day, and the passengers will sleep in these stages as comfortably as they now do in steam stage boats." Even sleeping cars, which the English mind has only lately completely grasped, were thus foreseen by Evans before the first passenger train was ever run, and his engine has drawn every train that has ever moved. Evans estimated the value of what he knew about steam at $1,000,000,000, a sum then named to be ridiculed, but who shall say how many times it would need to be multiplied to express the fact to-day? Even yet the tale of Evans's achievements is most incomplete. Before his time grain and flour were moved in the mill by manual labor. His improvement, which effected a complete revolution in the manufacture of flour, consisted of the elevator, the conveyor, the hopper boy, the drill and the descender. By this machinery the grain was put into barrels as flour without the intervention of human hand. The saving was estimated at 50 cents per barrel, and as the annual production of the United States is several hundred millions of bushels of wheat, the benefits of the automatic flour mill are not likely to be overrated. There now exists, in New York, the worn and faded manuscript of "An examination into the best form of a vessel for sailing." It is as compact, as methodical, as well reasoned as a problem of Euclid. It throws a whole flood of light upon what manner of mind was his. It points to a grasp of the laws of physics as firm as that of Franklin. "Understanding this subject may enable us to excel others therein as much as our engines excel theirs," he says, with modest confidence, and in opposition to the theory of the French academy, of which he knew, and of the universal practice of all shipwrights, he directed his boat to be built with a bow of a certain sharpness, although every other boat then existing was about as well shaped for speed as a Jane Maria on the Erie canal. But even to enumerate his leading works is too great a task for this place. Suffice it to say that at one time he had fifteen lawyers permanently engaged in the defense of his rights to his own ideas. Although entitled to perhaps the most valuable patents ever granted to man, at 50 he was penniless, at 60 he ceased inventing, and at 64 he died, leaving to his descendants a small property and a name most honorable, but almost unhonored and forgotten. How many Americans know these facts? How many should be permitted to remain in ignorance of them? It is true, indeed, that America knows little of one of its greatest men.—*Boston Herald.*

Varnished Melons.

A lady has discovered a plan to keep watermelons in their natural form and flavor for an indefinite length of time. She has successfully tried it in past seasons, and, as a consequence, has been able to treat her family to a watermelon supper at Christmas time. The plan is an extensive one, and consists in giving the melon three or four coats of varnish to exclude the air. She says they not only keep from decay, but that the flavor and sweetness are retained, and when eaten at Christmas or New Year's the fruit seems to be wonderfully improved in these particulars.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

Jews of the World.

The London *Jewish World* publishes the following statistics of the Jews of the world, recently compiled by the well-known German ethnographical scholar, Richard Andree:

Roumania	400,000
European Russia	2,552,459
Austro-Hungary (1869)	1,372,333
German Empire (1875)	520,575
Holland (1869)	68,003
European Turkey (before the last war	71,372
Luxemburg (1875)	661
Switzerland (1870)	6,996
Denmark (1870)	4,290
Great Britain and Ireland (1878)	68,300
Servia	20,000
France (1872)	49,439
Italy (1871)	35,356
Greece (1870)	2,582
Belgium (1878)	3,000
Swedan (1870)	1,836
Norway (1875)	34
Spain	6,000
Portugal	1,000
	5,166,326
AFRICA.	
Morocco	200,000
Algeria	33,496
Tunis	60,000
Tripoli	100,000
Egypt	8,000
British Colonies	1,500
	402,996
ASIA.	
Asiatic Turkey	106,000
Persia	16,000
Russian Turkestan	1,000
Bochara and Khiva	10,000
India	15,000
Siberia	11,400
China	200
Caucasus	23,247
	182,847
AMERICA.	
United States	300,000
Canada	1,115
St. Thomas	450
Curacos	900
Peru	498
Rest of America	5,000
	307,963
Australia	20,000
RESUME.	
Europe	5,166,326
Africa	402,996
Asia	182,847
America	307,963
Australia	20,000
	6,080,132

This does not include the Falashas, who number about 200,000, and other pseudo-Jews.

Curious Number.

A very curious number, 142,857, which multiplied by 1, 2, 3, 4, 5 or 6 gives the same figures in the same order, beginning at a different point, but if multiplied by 7 gives all nines:

142,857X1=142,857.
142,857X2=285,714.
142,857X3=428,571.
142,857X4=571,428.
142,857X5=714,285.
142,857X6=857,142.
142,857X7=999,999.

[Quincy (Ill.) Daily Herald.]

Speaking "by the Card."

C. H. Wood, Esq., of the C. & T. Ry., Port Huron, Mich., favors our correspondent with the following: After suffering for nearly a year with rheumatism, receiving treatment from most of the best physicians of Michigan and the West, I happened to try a bottle of St. Jacobs Oil. Upon the first application I used fully half a bottle, and its effect was almost instantaneous. I immediately dropped all other treatment, and confined myself to its use alone. After the use of three bottles, instead of being driven to my business, or moving about on crutches, I walked from one to three miles daily about business, and have been free from this horrible disease for over a year, not having the slightest twinge of it. Hence, I say that all medicines known to me are useless when compared with the Old German Remedy. Use this statement when and where it suits.

When a New Orleans man wanted his picture in an heroic attitude, the artist painted him in the act of refusing a drink.

(Philadelphia Times.)

Philadelphia Police Department.

The Philadelphia *Ledger* of December 29, 1880, mentions among many others, the case of Chief of Police of that city, Samuel H. Given, Esq., who says he used St. Jacobs Oil in his family, for various painful ailments, with excellent results. He has also heard from many who has used it for rheumatism, that it alone of all remedies did them good.

Homer, Ill., had a female barber, and instead of whooping around and raising Bob Ingersoll's no-such-place about it, the women quietly raised a purse of $400 and gave it to an old bachelor to marry the shaveress and take her away.

Can't Preach Good.

No man can do a good job of work, preach a good sermon, try a law suit well, doctor a patient or write a good article when he feels miserable and dull, with sluggish brain and unsteady nerves, and none should make the attempt in such a condition, when it can be so easily and cheaply removed by a little Hop Bitters. See "Truths" and "Proverbs," other column.

The young belles of New York are becoming vaccinated, and as there are plenty of young doctors there to do the work they are correspondingly happy.

FOR DYSPEPSIA, INDIGESTION, depression of spirits and general debility in their various forms, also as a preventive against fever and ague and other intermittent fevers, the FERRO PHOSPHORATED ELIXIR OF CALISAYA BARK, made by Caswell, Hazard & Company, New York, and sold by all druggists, is the best tonic; and for patients recovering from fever or other sickness it has no equal.

VEGETINE is composed of the best vegetable ingredients the dispensary of nature furnishes. Their juices are extracted in a way which preserves their medicinal properties, making it one of the greatest cleansers of the blood that can be put together.

Vegetine

Gives a Good, Clear Complexion.

PHILADELPHIA, Pa., July 8, 1877.

H. R. STEVENS, Boston:

Dear Sir—The great benefit I have received from the use of VEGETINE induces me to give my testimony in its favor. For several years my face has been covered with pimples, which caused me much annoyance, and, knowing it to be a blood disease, I consulted a number of doctors, and also tried many preparations without obtaining any benefit, until I commenced taking VEGETINE, and before I had used the first bottle I saw I had the right medicine. I have used three bottles and find my health much improved; my humor entirely gone. Yours respectfully,

MISS N. KEEFE, 1130 Carpenter Street.

Vegetine

REPORTS FROM OTTAWA.

OTTAWA, Canada, December 31, 1878.

MR. H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.:

Sir—I have used your VEGETINE in my family for several years, and consider it an invaluable medicine. I most cheerfully recommend its use to those desiring a safe and effectual remedy for diseases of the stomach and impurities of the blood. I may add that I have advocated its use to several of my friends and acquaintances with the most gratifying and satisfactory results. Very respectfully yours,

MRS. W. G. PERLEY.

No one can doubt the truthfulness of the above certificate, coming from so responsible and influential parties. Mr. Perley is the senior member of the firm of Perley & Pattee, one of the largest and most extensive lumber firms in America.

Disease of the Blood.

BALTIMORE, Md., April 28, 1879.

MR. H. R. STEVENS:

Dear Sir—I have suffered for about two years with a disease of the *blood*, and after using different remedies, but finding no relief, I was induced to try VEGETINE. After taking two bottles I was entirely cured. I have recommended it to all my friends, and believe it to be the best medicine of the kind in use.

Yours truly,

LEANDER LUSBY.

Vegetine

IS SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

Through the Weary Hours

Of many a night, made doubly long by its protracted agony, the rheumatic sufferer tosses to and fro on his sleepless couch, vainly praying for that rest which only comes by fits and starts. His malady is one which ordinary medicines too often fail to relieve, but there is ample evidence to prove that the efficient blood depurent, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, affords the rheumatic a reliable means of relief. Check the malady in its incipient stages, when the first premonitory twinges come on, with this agreeable medicine, and avoid years of torture. Whatever be the rationale of the active influence of the Bitters upon this malady, certain it is that no evidence relating to its effects is more direct and positive than that which relates to its action in case of rheumatism. Like all sterling remedies, however, it deserves a protracted, systematic trial, and should not be abandoned because not at once remedial. It is equally efficacious in dyspepsia, indigestion and kindred diseases.

You can't always judge a man by the coat he has on his back, but a policeman can make a pretty shrewd guess on a man whom he sees getting out of a clothing-house window with a coat on his arm.—*Saturday Night.*

You Can be Happy

If you will stop all your extravagant and wrong notions in doctoring yourself and families with expensive doctors or humbug cure-alls, that do harm always, and use only nature's simple remedies for all your ailments—you will be wise, well and happy, and save great expense. The greatest remedy for this, the great, wise and good will tell you, is Hop Bitters—believe it. See "Proverbs" in another column.

The entire debt of the United States does not amount to the gross income of the people for five months in the year. In 1865 the debt amounted to $78.25 per capita; in 1880 it was 37.74 per capita.

Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

The American Agricultural Association proposes to hold a National Agricultural and Mechanical exhibition in Baltimore in 1882.

25 Cents Will Buy

a Treatise upon the Horse and his Diseases. Book of 100 pages. Valuable to every owner of horses. Postage stamps taken. Sent postpaid by New York Newspaper Union, 150 Worth Street, New York.

Bed-Bugs, Roaches,

Rats, cats, mice, ants, flies, insects, cleared out by "Rough on Rats." 15c., druggists.

There was a young lady quite fair,
Who had much trouble with her hair,
So she bought CARBOLINE,
And a sight to be seen
Is the head of this maiden, I declare.

HOW TO SECURE HEALTH.

It is strange any one will suffer from derangements brought on by impure blood, when SCOVILL'S SARSAPARILLA AND STILLINGIA, or BLOOD AND LIVER SYRUP will restore health to the physical organization. It is a strengthening syrup, pleasant to take, and the BEST BLOOD PURIFIER ever discovered, curing Scrofula, Syphilitic disorders, Weakness of the Kidneys, Erysipelas, Malaria, Nervous disorders, Debility, Bilious complaints and Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys, Stomach, Skin, etc.

Tanner's German Ointment cures Burns, Cuts, Wounds, Sores, Sprains, Chilblains, etc., soothes inflammation, and relieves pain in the side, chest, shoulders, etc.

WARRANTED FOR 34 YEARS
AND NEVER FAILED

To CURE Croup, Spasms, Diarrhœa, Dysentery and Sea Sickness, taken internally, and GUARANTEED perfectly harmless; also externally, Cuts, Bruises, Chronic Rheumatism, Old Sores